Home Items.

—"All your own fault
If you remain sick when you can
Get hop bitters that never—fail."

—The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using hop bitters.

—My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters, and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop
Bitters are not the best family medicine
On earth.

—Malarial Fever, Ague and Biliousness will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

—"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.

—Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters!

"At the change of life nothing equals
Hop bitters to allay all troubles incident
Thereto."

—"The best periodical for ladies to take monthly and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters.

—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

—Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels cannot exist when hop bitters are used.

A timely * * * use of hop
Bitters will keep a whole family
In robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine sleep and childlike repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

—That indigestion or stomach gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by using hop bitters.

—Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old ladies are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using hop bitters.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe*.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new blood and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.

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IMPROVED
BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter, so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as *the best in the world*.

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (40)

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Now's your time to get up Orders for our CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES, and secure a beautiful HOUSE or GOLD-BAND CHINA TEA-SET (44 pieces), our own importation. One of these beautiful china sets given away to the party sending an order for $25. This is the greatest inducement ever offered. Send in your orders and enjoy a cup of GOOD TEA or COFFEE, and at the same time procure a HANDSOME CHINA TEA-SET. No humbug. 25c., 30c., 35c. and 40c. per lb. Excellent Tea, 50c. and 60c., and very best from 65c. to 90c. We are the oldest and largest Tea Company in the business. The reputation of our house requires no comment. We have just imported some very fine WHITE GRANITE DINNER SETS, 115 pieces, which we give away with Tea and Coffee orders of $20 and upwards. For full particulars address

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HOW BY RETURN MAIL.—A full description of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM of DRESS CUTTING. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cin., O.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. 57. NEW SERIES XIV. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1883. NO. 33.

Oxford County Advertiser.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

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MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

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DEALERS IN
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Hot Rolls, White and Brown Bread,
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EVERYTHING FRESH AND NICE.
The Cart will run through Norway and South Paris Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. The team will collect Beans for baking Saturday afternoon. If in want of anything, speak to the Driver.

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I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
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Families, Stores, & Markets
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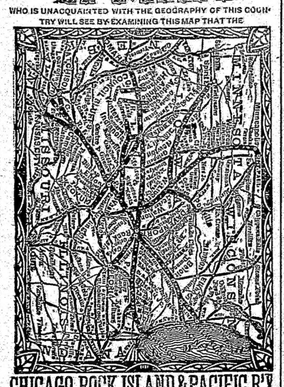
A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



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CHICAGO.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Mme. Adelaide Ristori, the tragedienne, has announced her intention of making a farewell tour of America.

—Joseph Stout was hanged at Rockville, Ind., on Wednesday, for the murder of Taylor Dunbar, a neighbor, whom he robbed, taking a few dollars and a watch. He asserted his innocence, but forgave everybody.

—The Convention of Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers at Philadelphia, adopted a resolution to contribute $50,000 in aid of the striking iron workers at Bethlehem, Pa., and it was agreed to send them $100,000 per week if necessary.

—Captain Emmett Crawford, Third cavalry, has been directed by General Crook to take charge of the Indians of San Carlos reservation, A. T.

—Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, denies that he had any arrangement whatever with the Ford brothers.

—Newfoundland advices announce the loss of the British brig Vindet and a valuable cargo.

—Lewis Lawrence Conrad, a prominent lawyer of Baltimore, was shot and killed in bed by his insane and invalid wife on Tuesday.

—At Philadelphia the Coroner's jury in the case of W. A. J. Fiss, a patient in the Norristown Insane Asylum, who died after receiving injuries at the hands of an attendant, rendered a verdict against the latter.

—At a Chicago boarding house twenty-seven persons having partaken of a meal including roast veal, ice cream and watermelon, were seized with violent cramps, causing a cholera scare and a general stampede from the neighborhood.

—Sullivan, the Boston pugilist, and Slade, the Maori giant, shook hands Monday evening for the first time in Madison Square Garden, New York city. There had been so much told about the men that excitement ran high and the garden was crowded with sporting men. Sullivan used the Maori as he did all the rest of his competitors and the Australian was so badly punished by the third round that he was withdrawn from the ring.

—The Vermont National Bank, of St. Albans, of which Mr. Bradley Barlow is president, closed its doors Monday morning. Mr. Barlow is president of the Southeastern Railway of Canada. The St. Albans Trust Company has also suspended, its president, Mr. Lawrence Brainerd, who was a heavy indorser on Barlow's paper, having made an assignment for the benefit of the trust company. Brainerd's property, which has been assigned, is valued at $500,000.

—One colored girl killed another through jealousy on the eastern shore of Maryland.

—A crowd of roughs, surprised by the owner of some fruit trees they were despoiling in Illinois, attacked and killed him.

—An insane man at Vinal Haven, Me., killed a fellow workman and attemped suicide.

—The citizens of Castleton, N. Y., of German origin, indignant at the conduct of a fellow countryman, tarred and feathered him.

—Mayor Vroom, of Trenton, N. J., has forbidden music of every kind in the parades of the Salvation Army in that city.

—The telegraph operators upon four railroads were ordered on strike—namely, those of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Chicago and Alton, the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Wabash. The men on the Eastern division of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western refused to obey the command. West of Buffalo they are reported to have struck. The operators upon the other roads do not appear to have heeded the order of the brotherhood.

—While endeavoring to board a moving train, in Maryland, a colored man had his arm cut off and his body almost completely severed.

—United States Treasury clerks will only be allowed thirty days' leave of absence, with pay, in the year, including the time used in going home to vote.

—Affidavits of assisted immigrants taken by the New York Emigrant Commissioners state that the makers were forced to come hither from an Irish almshouse.

—Mr. S. Hastings Grant filed his official bond in the sum of $200,000, took the oath of office and assumed the duties of Comptroller of New York City.

—Dr. C. J. Fisher has been appointed superintendent of the Massachusetts Almshouse at Tewksbury.

—In Arkansas several negroes have been killed by the whites.

—Thirty buildings were burned in San Francisco, including a public hall and a theatre: loss, $300,000.

—Two fishermen reported lost in a dory have reached the shores of Newfoundland.

—Through mistaking morphine for quinine a man in Georgia poisoned his wife and two children

—Sixty-eight Workhouse prisoners attempted to escape from Blackwell's Island, on Friday, and all but two were captured by the keepers. These two swam to the New York shore.

—The first bale of hops of the season arrived at New York, on August 3d, being four days earlier than the first bale of last year, and was sold to a brewing firm for fifty cents a pound. They were grown by Mr. Randall of Marshall, Oneida county, and were very fine hops for the first pick.

—Advices from Victoria, B. C., state that there has been no rain there for nearly three months, and that bush fires have spread over the entire country.

—Secretary Lincoln is determined to suppress the pernicious practice by army officers of anticipating their pay by assigning pay accounts to secure borrowed money, as well as the more heinous offence of assigning more than one account for a given month or months.

—A justice of the peace in Virginia fatally shot his wife and then killed himself.

—The 120th anniversary of the Battle of Bushy Run, Westmoreland county, Pa., was celebrated on Monday.

—Special advices from St. Johns, N. F., announce the total loss of the British barkentine Octavia.

—The Postmaster at Philadelphia, in an interview, expressed himself as being decidedly in favor of the proposed postal telegraph system.

—Peace has once more been proclaimed between the United Cigar Manufacturers' Association and the Cigar Makers' Progressive Union, of New York city, and the immediate danger of a resumption of the lockout has passed.

—A disturbance with the Indians took place in Alaska by which two whites and five Indians were killed.

—The total receipts from customs during the month of July last were $20,909,290, as against $19,950,637 collected from the same source during the same month last year. This shows an increase of $058,653 in the first month of the new tariff law.

—Reports received at the United States Post Office Department from twenty-five of the larger Post Offices show an increase in the sale of postal cards, etc., for the quarter ended June 30, 1883, over the corresponding period of the previous year of $232,457, or about 6 per cent. These offices in the second quarter of 1882, collected about 34 per cent. of the total revenue of the department.

—The Minnesota Democratic State Convention nominated W. W. McNair for Governor. The resolutions reaffirm the principles of Democracy, denounce excessive revenue, declare for a tariff for revenue only, against sumptuary legislation and the submission of a prohibitory amendment; favor river improvement appropriations, with a provision giving the President power to veto certain items which the bills call for; demand a revision of the patent laws and denounce the Republican party.

—In New York city on Friday, Mayor Edson appointed his private secretary, Mr. S. H. Grant, Comptroller, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Allen Campbell. The appointment was a surprise to the politicians as well as the public.

—At the Shephard inquest in New York city, the coroner said: "I took particular note of the position of the bodies, and from the fact that Shephard's hand lay almost over the revolver, and from other circumstances there is no ground for doubt that Horace B. Shephard shot his companion, and then himself." Shephard's father insists that the woman did the murder.

—The pilot boat Neca, of Savannah, Ga., defeated the Frances Elizabeth, of Charleston, S. C., in a race for $1,000, over a course of 110 miles.

—Mrs. Garfield has given the horse that General Garfield rode at the battle of Chickamauga to O. C. Moore, of Kent, who assisted the General to mount it the first time he rode it.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—A London correspondent relates the discovery of many successful plots to wreck vessels in the Black Sea in order to claim the insurance money.

—Two Norwegian barks collided off Dover Wednesday; one sank, drowning thirteen of her crew.

—A tin box containing explosive material exploded on a St. Petersburg thoroughfare on Wednesday.

—Several of the ringleaders in the riots against the Jews at Ekaterinoslav have been placed on trial. Six persons, including four officials, are to be prosecuted for the part they played in the Jewish trial at Niregyhaza.

—At the Lord Mayor's banquet Mr. Gladstone said that the British would leave Egypt when the work of reform had been accomplished; that no insuperable difficulty existed with France, and that the pacification of Ireland was due to Earl Spencer.

—An informer on the trial of the dynamite conspirators at Liverpool testified as to secret drills of the Fenians.

—Many members of Parliament will visit America during the coming recess.

—James McDermott was arrested in Liverpool on his arrival from America charged with being engaged in a murder conspiracy.

—French troops have destroyed the dams across the canal at Namdinh.

—The reorganization of the Egyptian army under Lord Dufferin's plan is about completed.

—On the 24th inst. a fire destroyed the town of Lares, in the coffee district, Porto Rico, burning sixty-one houses, the greater part of them in the business portion of the town, the losses amounting to $200,000; insurance $18,000. Happily there were no lives lost. There is a great excitement in the town owing to threats being made to burn the few houses remaining, though it is believed that this is nothing but talk.

—The Servian Ministry has resigned.

—Great Britain has appealed to the Sultan of Morocco to abolish the slave trade.

—The Jews who were on trial at Niregyhaza have been acquitted.

—It is said that M. de Lesseps has expressed his readiness to reopen the negotiations with England regarding the Suez Canal.

—A military rising took place in the Spanish province of Badajoz, on the Portuguese frontier. It was speedily quelled.

—The Jewish residents of Ekaterinoslav, who were attacked by a mob, have been compensated by the town for their losses.

—A child which was buried in ruins at Casamicciola at the time of the earthquake was rescued alive on Saturday.

—An estimate of the English harvest prospects show that wheat and barley will be below an average crop, oats and potatoes above.

—German war vessels have been ordered to limit their supplies of American pork.

—The rising in Spain was begun by the garrison of Badajos; the disaffected troops are marching to the Portuguese frontier.

—A Congress of socialists, at Ravenna, was dispersed by the police.

—President Grevy says that France has no intention of making war upon the Pope.

—Portuguese authorities arrested 900 of the insurgents who had crossed the frontier.

—O'Herlihy, Featherstone, Deasy, Flanagan and Dalton are on trial in Liverpool, charged with being connected in a dynamite conspiracy.

—M. Sauton, a member of the Municipal Council of Paris, and M. Mayer, editor of the *Lanterne*, fought a duel Tuesday. M. Sauton was wounded on the neck, hand and leg.

—There were renewed anti-Jewish riots at Ekaterinoslav in which 100 persons were killed and wounded.

—Mr. Gladstone says that the early withdrawal of the British troops from Egypt is not probable.

—Thirty thousand of Mr. Bradlaugh's supporters protested against his exclusion from the House of Commons at a great meeting in London.

—Michael Davitt, in a speech at Kilkee, accused the British government of weakness.

—King Tudue, of Annam, is dead and Phudac has succeeded to the throne.

—The Emperor and Empress of Austria and the municipality of Vienna have contributed to the fund for the sufferers at Ischia.

—Seven Englishmen were killed by the earthquake on the island of Ischia. It has been ascertained that Miss Van Allen, who was mentioned among the injured by the disaster, is a resident of San Francisco.

—O'Donnell, who killed James Carey, the informer, was committed for trial on the charge of willful murder. In the ordinary course of events he will be tried at the Port Elizabeth Assizes in October.

—The London *Daily News* asserts that the total number of deaths from cholera in Egypt so far has been 18,000. It says the disease is now less virulent. Of ten men attacked among the British troops an average of six survive.

—It is believed that the danger of the cholera in Egypt spreading to other countries will have passed away in six weeks.

A Queer Story.

A little story was told us by a lady lately abroad, which illustrates the moral obtuseness that is sometimes seen in the fair sex when they covet the goods of their neighbors which they cannot obtain legitimately. The teller of the story was in Rome and had by much trouble and care collected a large number of photographs of persons and places which she wished bound up with the letter-press of a favorite work of fiction. For that purpose she went to a Roman shop and left her book and photographs to be bound, while she went on a visit to Naples. On her return, the man of the shop, who was a German by the way, informed her that through the carelessness of his boy the book had been lost after binding, and he was very much troubled both at the loss and, being a poor man, at having to make it good to his customer. Though rather discouraged, the lady duplicated her former collection, and succeeded in getting it into the form that she wished without further mishap. Soon after, when showing the volume to a friend in Paris, she was told that Mrs. Blank, an American lady of considerable social position, had the same volumes, illustrated in the same way, and, on further inquiry, found that her fair countrywoman, having left a large order for books at the same Roman shop, saw and wished to buy the volumes left there to be bound, and which were then ready for the owner. The shopkeeper told her they were not his and refused to part with them, until she declared she would countermand her order and buy nothing from him unless he would sell her those particular volumes and tell the owner he had lost them. At last, rather than lose a profitable trade, he did so, and the books now repose among the valued mementoes of an American lady of taste and fashion.—*Boston Post.*

The Telegraph Strike.

The N. Y. *Sun* gives the situation on Saturday as follows:—The siege at the Western Union building continues, without a sign on either side indicating that it will ever be raised. An occasional sortie is made by the Western Union forces, and one or two of the Brotherhood are captured. Sentinels of the Brotherhood watch the gates used by the beleaguered forces, and capture as many of the working operators. The Western Union officials say that they are able to stand the losses. The Brotherhood say they can live until concessions are offered to them.

Mr. Jay Gould, in speaking to an acquaintance about the strike, said that the other great corporations of the country were as much interested in the strike in the Western Union, and that the losses of the Western Union would be made up by those corporations before they would allow the Knights of Labor to gain any advantage. He said to a *Sun* reporter that the company had a surplus of operators, and that numbers had been sent to open country offices.

Members of the Brotherhood say that brokers in sympathy with the strike are to give a number of women in the Sisterhood work on leased wires.

W. H. Cann, who joined the Brotherhood Friday night, said that he had been worked eighteen hours a day in the Western Union operating room, and that he had frequently sent messages that were a day old.

Too Fast.

A hotel guest in Columbus, Ga., after waiting a long time for his supper in a hotel dining room, grew impatient, and exclaimed to the dilatory waiter, "Bring me my supper at once!" and accompanied this peremptory remark by the exhibition of a revolver, which he pointed at the waiter's head. He secured his meal, not only in abundance, but in solitude, for all the other guests fled at sight of his weapon; but his eating was followed by arrest, and the impatient visitor was obliged to digest the food in jail.

THE BAGGAGEMAN.

The Season of the Year When he is in the Happiest Vein.

This is the season when the festive baggageman is in his glory, says *Peck's Sun*. It is the time when the trunks and satchels of the summer tourist moveth from place to place, and it gives the baggageman much joy to occasionally knock the supreme filling out of the trunk belonging to the summer tourist. Of course the day is not far distant now when he will have a chance at the heavy iron bound sample case of the commercial traveler, who starts out to rope in the fall and winter trade. But the average baggageman will turn from the "drummer's" trunk in disgust to get one whack at the light, airy tourist's Saratoga, filled with lawn dresses, straw hats, *rouge* and hay fever medicine. A baggageman of one season's experience can tell a tourist's trunk the moment his eye rests upon it, and unless he can at this season burst two or three a day and scatter their contents all over the depot platform, he is morose and melancholy the remainder of the season. He delights in making a target of the tourist's trunk, and trying to throw the sample case of the hardware drummer through it at least twice out three times. And still much has been said regarding the baggageman that is cruel and uncharitable, when one takes into consideration what he has to contend with each day. Aside from the usual batch of "regular" baggage be is obliged to handle, this season forces upon him a varied assortment of baby carriages, and similar truck, all of which he is enjoined to treat tenderly, and set it out on the platform of the summer resort town tenderly. Then he has several cases, "private," of champagne, three or four dog kennels with their canine occupants, which he is expected to feed, water, and care for along the route, besides innumerable little packages to be dropped off at different stations for this and that friend, until it is a wonder the baggageman is not in the "incurable" ward of the insane hospital before the season is over. He is expected to do all these favors for these special "friends" aside from his regular duties of handling baggage, which is generally at this time of the year, work enough for four men. To look into the small crowded den of the railway baggageman, and see him penned up in a close, narrow room, behind mountains of baggage, with one suspender down, and nothing on but his shirt and pants and profuse perspiration, it is enough to call out sympathy for this hard working class, and it is, instead of being a wonder how they find time to shatter so much baggage, a great wonder that they do not in their moments of sheer desperation, brain the man who sneaks up to the car door and pushes aboard a baby carriage, a bird cage, several paper boxes and a coop of game chickens, with the request that they be kindly taken care of and set off at such a station—it is a wonder we say, that the baggageman does not throw a big trunk out upon the fiend, then go out and sit on the trunk until the train pulls out.

The Diamond Swindle.

Do your readers remember the diamond swindle in California. It was Prof. Clarence King who exposed it. Here are the particulars in brief: In 1869 a number of Californians who had some knowledge of geology put their heads together and spent two years working up a tremendous scheme to plunder the American people. They collected uncut diamonds and rubies all over the world, paid a large sum for them, took them to a lonely spot in California—about the only spot where gems could possibly appear—and carefully salted the ground with them around the base of a great rock. Then they took a few specimens to San Francisco with them. There was great excitement. A company was organized and the Bank of California (Ralston) paid several hundreds of thousands of dollars in advance for stock. The Rothschilds telegraphed to Ralston from Europe to buy for them enough stock to control the diamond field. The Bank of California sent out an experienced geologist to inspect the find. Janin, I believe his name was, led him to the rock and told him to "dig around here anywhere." He dug and found the diamonds and rubies and went back and reported "all right." The fever was at its height. There was a great clamor for stock.

Clarence King was in San Francisco. Satisfied that it was a fraud he denounced it. The conspirators put detectives to watch him. He collected such indications of the spot as he could, shook off the detectives, rode all night on horseback, and, after much searching, found the spot, and in an hour had $25,000 worth of jewels in a leather bag tied around his waist. He rode back at a full gallop and called a meeting of the diamond company. They met, and when he told them it was the biggest fraud in history, they howled at him incredulously. Then he drew out the bag and said:—"Here are $25,000 of your property. I dug these jewels out of the ground where they had been buried to deceive you. Here is a diamond from Brazil. It is unmistakable. Here is one from Australia. Here is a ruby. Now rubies cannot exist by the side of diamonds. They are never found in such contiguity. Here are others from other parts of the world. I leave them all with you. Your jewel field is an artificial one. I have called on your geologist and told him that he is a ruined man. I now tell you that if you sell any stock to the people you will be mobbed. Your houses will be torn down." They were confounded. But they verified his words, telegraphed to Rothschild "All up," arrested the conspirators and called in their stock. King saved the Bank of California from ruin. They offered to pay him for his great services, but he said, "Not a cent." "Very well," said Mr. Ralston, "whenever during life you wish to draw $50,000 from this bank your draft will be honored." He has not drawn it yet.

WIT AND WISDOM.

A SUMMER resort: Catching flies.

HADN'T a word to say: The dumb waiter.

THE summer complaint: "Awfully hot, ain't it?"

WHY are babies like new flannel? Because they shrink from washing.

HE who waits to do a great deal at once will never do anything.

THE work of the hardy miner is all in vein. Yet he is happy when 'tis ore.

HE that wants money, means and content is without there good friends.

NO PLEASURE is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.

HUMILITY is a virture all preach, none practice, and yet everybody is content to hear.

"AND the wind is never weary," was written by Longfellow while a spectator at a political convention.

MINT is said to keep rats and mice out of the house. If a fellow owned a mint, he could easily "keep the wolf from the door."

FRATERNAL: "Our dear brother of the Burlington *Gazette*," says an Iowa editor, "will permit us to call him so, since he says we are an ass."

IN a summer hotel kitchen: "Good gracious! here is another order for chicken-salad, and there is not an ounce of veal left in the house."

"DAR's such a thing as being too brave," says a plantation philosopher, "Ef de trout warn't so game he wouldn't be half so liable ter get cotch."

WHISKY punches are not found under oak trees, but a man knows that they are ache-horns the morning after he has been out with the boys.—*Syracuse Herald.*

A YOUNG lady at a watering place paralyzed a great editor when she said to him sweetly: "Oh, I know what you are here for. You've come here to get items for your paper."

SOME workmen while putting up a sign at a Newport store dropped two of the big letters, both H's on the pavement. A dozen Newporters immediately exclaimed, "How delightfully English."

IT BEING extensively reported that Patti's voice has failed about fifteen per cent. since she left for Europe. The Philadelphia *Bulletin* thinks she may be willing to take trade dollars at par when she comes back to America.

A SPONGE measuring eight feet in circumference has been taken off Key West, and is said to be the largest in the world. It is not as tall as some who hangs around beer saloons, but it absorbs more water.

HERE is another point in favor of the Darwinian theory: There is a boy in Norristown who "sprang from a monkey." The monkey belonged to an organ-grinder, and attempted to bite the boy.

WOMAN who has been looking over blankets in a store: "Well, I didn't mean to buy. Am just looking for a friend." Clerk, politely:—"Don't think you'll find your friend among the blankets. We've looked 'em all through."

MRS. SUMMERBREEZE'S new girl was told to "watch that turnover while her mistress ran across the street." When the lady returned the turnover was burned to a crisp, and the girl remarked: "Shure, I've watched it, mum; but it hasn't turned over yet."

A COLORED farmer in Marion county whipped a lightning-rod man, cleaned out a book agent, and sent to grass a patent churn man, all within a single week. We entirely favor the proposed reform of spelling "Negro" with a capital "N."

"HOW IS IT," asked Mrs. Fogg, "that you take so much interest in other women's faces and dress and none in anything that belongs to me?" "When you go to a stange city," replied Fogg, "you run about to see all the places of interest, but you never think of visiting the lions of your native town."

"LITTLE baby is very ill, Charlie; I am afraid he will die," said the mother. "Well, if he does die he'll not go to the bad place, mamma." "Why, Charlie, how can you know that?" "Oh, I know he can't, mamma, because our Sunday-school teacher told us they gnashed their teeth in the bad place, and baby has no teeth to gnash."

THE arms of a boy in Connecticut are growing out of his back. Nature never intended him for a baseball catcher, that's evident. There may be an advantage in having arms in the rear, but it is not apparent, unless they may be to hug a girl in the presence of others, without being detected in the act.—*Norristown Herald.*

"IT sometimes happens at social parties," says the San Francisco *Post*, "that a young lady, known or supposed to be somewhat proficient in music, is requested to entertain the company at the piano or in a song, and her reply is: 'Really, you must excuse me, I can't play;' or, 'I can't sing,' as the case may be—but she is all the time edging toward the piano, and finally lands at the instrument."

A SAN FRANCISCO girl who is worth $2,000,000 is hunting in vain for a man with eyes like sapphires, and says she will never, never, never marry any other sort of man. Well, sis, you will probably die an old maid. Young men with eyes like sapphires are mighty scarce. But if you wanted a young man with a nose like a ruby, you probably wouldn't have to walk further than half a square

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.
[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]
FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1883.

BRYANT'S POND.

Would it not be well for us to have a Board of Health to investigate the cause of so much diphtheria in our village? Is not this same cause left undisturbed liable to produce further mischief and perhaps cost us valuable lives? This matter should be investigated.

Mr. Jeremiah Bartlett has been quite sick and is now not able to be out.

Our small pox has subsided and so have our M. D.'s. A few weeks ago we had a reported case of varioloid. How scared every body was. School closed and Pin Hook were the appearance of a Sabbath morning. Reports say that the first doctor after pronouncing the case varioloid, went for home in a hurry, buried his clothes and took a three days vacation. Echo from the hills answer where. After three days Dr. No. 2 was prevailed on to visit the patient, and after hastily examining the patient and prescribing he left in such a hurry that he was gray headed afterward. Moral: After the doctors left the patient got well.

Oh dear, here is another doctor's sign out. What have we done? This time it is a Dr. Rankins, a young man from Lewiston. What I have seen of him I like very well. But then he is a doctor and a single man too. I have no doubt some of our very kind hearted young ladies would make a willing sacrifice of themselves to give him the benefit of a cozy home. As you will perceive I have but little faith in doctors, but I suppose we must admit they are one of the necessary evils. I came to this conclusion from a little experience I had with one a short time since with an aching tooth that had been very troublesome. While he nearly killed me he got the tooth and I have suffered none since. Years ago when our grandmother's attics were the dispensatory of the neighborhood and doctors miles away, how nicely we all got along. Now for every ache and pain we must consult a doctor. O fie!

The Dudley Cottage is full of summer boarders. Prof. J. E. Ryan and family of Brooklyn, N.Y., Wm. H. Ford of the Engineers Dept. G. T. R. and family from Montreal, F. D. Sweetser and wife from Ottawa, Ill., and Richard Marr, Chelsea, Mass., are stopping there. This is a lovely place full of romantic beauty, situated as it is upon the southerly slope of Pearson Mountain, overlooking the valleys and waters of North Pond and its many Islands, makes it truly a picturesque spot. This pond abounding in different kinds of fish affords rare sports in fishing and boating and bids fair to be one of the most popular summer resorts in the State. Mrs. Dudley intends, so I learn, to enlarge her house so as to be able to accommodate a much larger number of boarders another year.

At a recent meeting of subscribers to the Bryant's Pond, Andover, and Rangely Lake Railroad, the following officers were chosen: Pres., Sylvanus Poor; Vice Pres., J. W. Clark; Sec., John F. Talbot; Treas., John H. Wardwell; Directors, Sylvanus Poor, Elbridge Poor, J. W. Eaton, J. A. French, O. B. Poor, C. E. Cushman and A. A. West. Active measures are to be taken to get the road through as soon as possible.

Mr. Henry Cole has nearly completed his new store.

Our Reform Club needs the influence and voice of our temperance people. Do you wish to have this society go down with its influence for good just for the want of a little effort and encouragement from you our leading citizens and professed temperance people? Where is your pride in this matter?

KATE.

That old enemy that has brought sorrow to so many hearts within the last few months is still clinging to our borders,—that dreaded diphtheria. Mr. A. L. Rowe is quite sick at this writing, his little son had it in the spring and it left him very badly, and fears are entertained that it will ruin him at last.

It is quite dry and dusty. Many of the old residents of this town are visiting friends here. Thomas Ricker's sons and daughters with their families are at home, also A. P. Cole's and Rev. D. Ricker's.

H. H. Cole and wife are here spending their vacation. This is the third summer they have chosen this beautiful little place for a place of rest.

A deep gloom was cast over our community last week by the sad news of the death of our friend and schoolmate, Mrs. Fred S. Soule, of Freeport, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Jacobs, who was post master here for many years previous to his death. During the years of his declining health his then young daughter was his assistant, commencing at the early age of fourteen years, and by her kind and amiable disposition she won the love and esteem of the community who received their mail from her hands. Soon after the death of her father young Soule claimed his bride. Rev. L. H. Tabor, then a resident of Norway, joined them in mariage. They settled in Freeport, where seven years have passed bringing nothing but happiness until the past year when it began to be apparent that death would soon claim another of the fairest and purest of earth. She was brought back to her childhood's home, and Rev. L. H. Tabor was called to perform the sad rite so different from seven years ago. Mrs Soule leaves a husband, a little daughter, three years old, a mother, sister and brother. The casket when it arrived here was laden with a profusion of lovely flowers. G. S.

Otisfield.

We think that Miss Lillian M. Andrews set a good example for the scholars in Dist. No. 5, as she was the only one not absent one half day. Lernie Sawyer was absent one and one half day. Eben Brett was absent two and one half days.

In Dist. No. 8 Mabel J. Turner, Addie B. Chute, Minnie A. Warren, Edith E. Turner and Charlie G. Warren were not absent one half day. Henry S. Hamlin was absent one day. Ethel D. Warren was absent two days. Nellie F. Stone was the teacher in this Dist.

Dist. No. 13 Henry Peaco, Harry A. Spiller and Arthur B. Peaco were not absent one half day. Charlie L. Peaco, Jennie T. Reed, Elsie D. Peaco, and Horatio H. Peaco were absent one day each. Annie E. Hill, Lewis L. Merrill were absent two days each.

Dist. No. 6 Alice T. Knight teacher. Lucy G. Barrows, Mattie Barrows and Maurice Bowker were not absent one half day. Harry M. Stone was absent one day. Fred E. Stone was absent two days.

NORTH RUMFORD.

The past week has been very hot, the warmest of the season we think. The sky has been hazy most of the time so as to prevent the full rays of the sun from beating down upon us, yet the air has been hot and oppressive. The scythe cannot rest. From the fields of lowland hay it comes to the ripening fields of grain, which but a few short weeks ago were moving light and green in the breeze, now bending beneath its load of ripened grain. Oats have lodged very badly, though to all appearances filling well. The prospect for the farmer is exceptionally good. All crops, except the apple crop, promise to be good. Corn is heavy, rank and stout, though somewhat late owing to the cold nights. Potatoes look well and the grain crop never looked better. As to hay not so heavy a crop has been harvested for many years. The apple crop will be very light, what few there are are small, wormy and distorted.

We were very sorry to hear of the fire at Andover, and Mr. Ripley and all other losers by the fire have our deepest sympathy.

The "death angel" has again taken up his sickle and reaped from among us two of our esteemed fellow citizens to live in that Holy City. Sunday the 5th inst., Mr. L. Peabody was called to that better home. He had reached the decline of life and was an honest, upright man, and a member of the Congregational church. Whether in the church or Sabbath School he was always ready with kindly words of encouragement to all, or praise to Him "Who rules among the armies of the Heavens or the inhabitants of the earth." Monday the 6th John G. Elliott, who for some time past has been a great sufferer from heart trouble, left this earthly scene for the far brighter and unchangeable glories of immortality. For the last five years he has not enjoyed good health, and for three months back has been confined to the house the greater part of the time. He was a stanch Universalist. His funeral sermon was preached Wednesday at 1 o'clock, p. m., by Rev. L. H. Tabor, at the Universalist church at Rumford Point, where many friends gathered to pay their last respects to his memory. He leaves a mother, wife and two sons besides his many friends who sincerely mourn his loss. Aged 46 years.

HARTFORD.

The Line school district includes eight farms in Buckfield and sixteen in Hartford, every family living on a farm. It contains the largest number of good barns of any school district in Maine. It has three terms of school each year in the best school house, standing in Hartford, of either town save Buckfield village. The district school has been taught by a grandfather, Wm. Bicknell, his son Wm., his grand-daughter, Miss Avoline R. Forbes, who commences the fall term in September. Thirty-nine voters from the district were at the polls last September. The P. O. address of every family is Buckfield village, where the mail by rail is due four times a day making the district a reading community as the number of letters, postals and periodicals will show. Fifteen of the farms bearing the same sir name of their fathers more than fifty years ago, are now managed by their sons or grandsons. Six farms bearing the same sir name of their grandfathers more than seventy years ago, are managed by their grandsons.

Rev. Mr. French of Turner will preach at Hartford Center on the fourth Sabbath in August.

Mechanic Falls.

Mr. J. B. Mason has a felon on one hand and a trouble with one ear something like erysipelas.

The breaking and entering of one of our drug stores one night last week by a party of three men, was done under such peculiar circumstances that no arrests have been made, although the parties are well known.

The low price paid for work at the shoe factory is causing some of the workmen to leave.

Rev. C. A. White at the Cong'l church is giving illustrated lectures upon the Pilgrim's Progress on Sabbath evenings, which are very interesting and calls large audiences.

D. B. Perry has a gang of men upon the large building in the square, making alterations and fitting it for one of the best furniture establishments in the county.

The R. F. & B. Railroad has purchased another new engine called "Buckfield" and it arrived here Friday.

Burglars entered the post office here last Monday night, removing a board at the window in the rear of the building and used powder upon the safe, blowing a section of the door on the inside so it prevented opening the door. They left an iron bar and a railroad spike behind them. Nothing was taken away of any value.

BOLSTERS MILLS.

Rev. Alpha Morton is spending his vacation with his sister, Mrs. James Lovell, and other relatives in Otisfield. He will preach at this place next Sabbath at 2 o'clock, p. m.

W. D. Earle and wife from Kent's Hill, are visiting their relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mr. Earle and wife formerly lived at this place, and more recently at Norway. They always receive a hearty welcome when they come to this place.

Mr. Crandall and his wife and two children of Portland, are visiting their friends, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Stevens in this place. Mr. S. moved to this place a little more than one year since and commenced work at blacksmithing and job work, and he has succeeded in securing a good run of business, although there were three other shops in the place where similar work has been done many years. Mr. S. has the reputation of being an excellent workman.

Joseph H. Green, esq., from Mass., and his sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Green.

Miss Nellie Green, daughter of Dr. B. F. Green, of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her relatives in this vicinity.

Dr. James D. Nutting of Hallowell, a brother to Mrs. Henry Weston of Norway, is spending a few days with his relatives and friends in Otisfield.

Mr. Garland and wife, who have been stopping a few weeks with Mrs. James Green, have returned to their home in Mass.

Mrs. Reuben Cobb and her two children have gone to the eastern part of the state to spend a few weeks with her relatives.

The windows at the ADVERTISER office were washed this week for the first time for years. It is a great improvement.

OXFORD.

This week the regular correspondent has folded his tent and stole away on Speckled Mountain bear hunting. He will probably see more blueberries than bears. The Maine bear is a shy and gentle creature, who flees in sweet confusion from the presence of a man.

A Played-Out Ghost.—One dark night last week an Oxford Smartie enveloped his majestic form in an old sheet, and bursting out of the bushes upon a stranger going across the plains, pointed his ghostly finger at the trembling man, and cried in blood-curdling graveyard tones, "I am thy father's ghost, doomed." "You lie—you lie like a newspaper reporter," shrieked the insulted stranger. "My father hain't got no ghost—never had a ghost in his life." And he hit the ghost on the head with a rock and it went home crying.

"Local papers," says "A. Ward, jr." are published for the express purpose of giving the biggest liars on earth a chance to air their most choice productions." We should judge by some of A. W.'s items that he has actually told the truth for once in his life.

Thursday two workmen engaged in putting Rubber Roofing Paint on Amos Smith's barn, fell about 25 feet and were severely injured.

The Great Oxford Gun Club, desirous of emulating the American Rifle Team, fired 21 rounds apiece at a target and barn door Saturday. A man who never hit the door at all got the first prize. He came nearer to it than any of the others though.

The first visit of the second new steamer which has been placed on the pond this season, raised a slight ripple of excitement Thursday.

Morris Clark jammed his leg badly Wednesday.

The long expected, and often postponed opening of the Island House came off Wednesday, Aug. 9th. The day opened clear, beautiful and cool. We have no space to tell of the many trips of the two steamships, gaily decorated with flags and streamers, and laden with laughing, happy passengers; of how those steamships glided through sunlit waters, unbroken by a single ripple save along the shores; of the beauteous island with its emerald crown of trees, its elegant house, its cool, shady, delightful groves, its charming walks, its easy hammocks and its exhilerating swings; of how all the island was bright and glowing with the brilliant costumes the beauteous ladies wore: of the rich music of many bands, toned into exquisite melody by the murmur of the pine trees and the ripple of the waves in the more breezy afternoon; of the abundant tables; of the correspondent of the *Journal*, his step as proud and haughty as the tread of a belted knight, and a note-book big as a bible in his hand; of how the ladies in whirling dance or giddy waltz passed quickly the happy hours away; of how all the air was filled with song and laugh and glee, until the wind-stirred pines seemed to sing for happiness, and the low ripple of the wavelets to be a laugh of perfect joy; of the evening fireworks, illuminating the darkness with a thousand tongues of fire, throwing a blinding glare of scarlet and crimson fire upon the waters; of how every one had a good time, and felt that it was good to be there.

An abundant crop of hay has been harvested in this vicinity in good condition. Corn and grain look finely.

Rines' baker cart is down here from Norway every Saturday. The genial and gentlemanly driver seems to find trade pretty brisk.

At present there are only 17 newspaper correspondents in this town.

The working of the new steamship Island Belle, is exceeding the most sanguine expectations of its owner. It is really a very fine little steamer, of which any one might well be proud.

The Keoka stock is rising rapidly in the market. Saturday they played with the Stars of Mechanic Falls with the following results:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Keokas,	3	3	6	10	7	4	9	8	2	1—50
Stars,	0	1	1	3	0	0	1	1	0	—7

It was a quiet, friendly, but exciting game. A large attendance, especially from Norway, 15 teams or more. The Stars are good fellows and skillful players, and have never been beaten before. But the new club of Keokas are all heavy players from the word "Go." Want of space makes a description of the game impossible this week. I can only say that the wide-awake captain of the K.'s kept the boys, as they expressed it, "right on their rhubarb all the time," and that a new member, a Mr. Glover of Hebron, did some unusually good catching. The ball seemed to drop right into his hands just as is it belonged there X.

MASON.

Since our last, Death has entered our midst and taken Mrs. A. O. Paine, she was a faithful wife, a kind friend, a consistant christian, and in her death our community and the M. E. Church, of which she was a member, meet with a great loss. Although her sickness was long and painful, she bore it all patiently without a murmur.

The evening of Aug. 6, while Mrs. J. H. Bean and her little niece of this place, and Miss. Barton of Portland were driving on the West Bethel road near Mr. Charles Merrill's, the horse became frightened at some spool strips lying near the road and turned around so suddenly that the carriage was turned over and its occupants thrown out while the carriage was badly broken, but the ladies escaped without serious injury. A very narrow escape.

Some of our farmers have finished while others are nearly done, and all agree that it is the largest crop for several years.

Porter.

Last week the weather was fine, just right to be agreeable. Meadow haying will be the order of the day this week.

Mrs. Roscoe G. Hind of Porter Village, has gone to Lowell, Mass., to visit her parents.

Miss Edith Stacy has gone to Lynn to work in a shoe shop.

Gilman Fox, son of the late Nathaniel Fox, formerly of this town, was on a visit to his relatives here last week. He is a first-class machinest and for the last six years has been stopping in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. William S. Morton of Conway, N., is a guest at E. T. Hartford's.

Mrs. Eben Cousins, who was very ill at our last writing died the 7th inst. The brittle thread of life was severed gently and she passed away without a struggle. She leaves a husband and 8 children, who are deeply afflicted, but mourn not without hope. She was truly a good woman, a faithful wife and a kind loving mother.

Frank L. Mason is still slowly improving, has got so he goes out.

South Waterford.

This place has not been rubbed out of the map of Maine, but the reporter begs leave to report that he has been away visiting friends in N. H., but returns to say that no spot is lovelier than Waterford nestling among the hills.

Since we last reported death has entered our quiet village and taken away our much esteemed neighbor, Mrs. Sarah Jodon. She died from cancer after long and dreadful suffering., on the 26th ult. Funeral services were held at her late residence by Rev. J. S. Richards.

Farmers have finished haying and are getting their grain. Both crops are excellent.

Dea. Samuel Warren lost a horse the other day, so did a Mr. Millett of this town.

The hotel business seems to be good. Mr. Stearns of the Pine Grove House reports 45 guests this morning and another lot expected on Saturday. Capt. Applebee of the Waterford House has a good company. Frank Noble's house is well filled by Mr. Tent of Boston and his numerous family. The hotel Ayer also has its share. Miss Kate Smith of Norway has just spent a little vacation there and has we judge made some very pleasing impressions upon some of the younger portion of our citizens, and we hope her impressions of our people are equally pleasant, if so we can't tell what may come of it. At the present Mrs. Granville Perry of Boston and her daughter Nellie, are guests at that most hospitable house. Mrs. Houghton of the Bear Mountain House, is making preparations for a party from Portland, including Rev. Dr. McKeown. They are expected to-night. There is also a good deal of private company, among whom we see Mr. E. Gary of Portland, sporting his span of horses with liveried driver, also Dr. A. G. French of Lewiston, who is making quite a collection of rustic cones, some of which present a very fantastic appearance.

We are pleased at the appearance of Mr. John Sanderson back to Waterford with his genial face cheering old neighbors, and we judge he is making himself felt in business circles.

The bucket factory is about starting up again.

Naples.

Last week the Sunday School at this village together with friends had an excursion to "Oriental Springs," Casco. The day was pleasant and the ride very enjoyable, excepting the dust. We found a shady grove and a large fountain of clear cold water. The spring afiords a stream large enough to fill a two inch pipe. We were accompanied by the Naples Brass Band who furnished good lively music, just such as they know how to; this together with other exercises made a very pleasant day.

Capt. Reuben Hill has been visited recently by his brother, Charles, lately returned from China. Mr. Hill went to China more than twenty years ago, and has had quite an eventful career. He has been engaged in the silk and tea trade, and, it is supposed, has made quite a fortune. He superintended the building of the first railroad in that country, and met with great opposition and personal violence from the superstitious natives. He was there during the Great Rebellion. He has sent home many articles, costly, curious, and interesting. Some of them may be seen at the family mansion occupied by Capt. Hill. Charles returns to China soon. This will make seventeen times he has crossed the Pacific.

Why We Are Sick.

No device that can add to the comfort and convenience of a dwelling is omitted in our modern architecture, and money is not regarded when the luxury of clothing or beauty of personal adornment is in question. Hence we all live in better houses and wear better clothes than did our forefathers. Why should we not take the same better care of our health? Why should dyspepsia, and the train of diseases that follow it, almost unknown in the olden time, be so prevalent now? Simply because of the poisonous and indigestible trash which in these days is forced upon the public as genuine food, or used to adulterate those articles that go to make up the daily bill of fare of every household. Our forefathers were content to make money by plain and honest methods; but the hot competition of the present day and the strife for rapid riches have called forth all the ingenuity of modern science to devise cunning deceptions that shall enable the avaricious dealer to more rapidly increase his profits, even though he destroy the health of the public thereby. The consequence is adulterated, impure, poisonous and bogus food on every hand.

The people buy these adulterated articles of food, because they are cheap, entirely ignorant of their poisonous qualities. A few years ago this evil had reached such alarming proportions in England that the public sentiment demanded legislative interference, and parliament enacted the most severe repressive laws. Dr. Small, U. S. A., after an examination recently made under the direction of the War Department, concludes that the adulteration of food is as great in this country today, and of as dangerous a character, as it was in England. at the time referred to. No article entering so generally into the food of every family has been found more villainously adulterated than baking powder. For the purpose of underselling an absolutely pure powder like the "Royal"—which has become the standard for purity and strength in baking powders—hundreds of dealers are putting up baking powders with cheap and adulterated cream of tartar containing lime, earth, etc., adding strength by the free use of alum. These powders are sold cheap, but their use is expensive, for they are one of the chief causes of dyspepsia from which the American people are suffering. This species of adulteration, at least, can be avoided by following the advice of Prof. Mott, the chemist to the Government, who recommends consumers "when purchasing baking powders to select one standard powder, as the, 'Royal Baking Powder,' rather than to risk purchasing adventurous compounds put upon the market by persons who have no higher motive than dollars and cents."

We hope to see Congress take hold of this important matter in a sufficiently vigorous manner to put an end to the whole nefarious business. In the mean time, if people will be as careful to buy the best and purest food as they are to wear the best clothes and build the most comfortable houses, it will not be necessary to ask so frequently the question, "Why are we sick?" Every scientific test has proven the "Royal" to be pure and wholesome.

Horse Trotting.

The trots on the Fair Grounds Wednesday and Thursday were the biggest races ever held in this county. It was the second August meeting of the Central Maine Circuit under the management of Messrs. Pompilly & Ryerson of Lewiston. The purse of each day's races was $500.

WEDNESDAY'S RACES

were fairly attended, though the half-dollar admission fee was considered steep for this section. There were many fine horses entered and in the three minute class, purse $200, the following horses started:

J. B. Woodbury, Lewiston. blk. s., Harry B. Knox.
C. G. Sumner, Bangor, b. m. Queen, (formerly Minnie Burr.)
B. F. Maxim, Wayne, b. m. Scissors
R. G. Knight, Cornish, wh. m., Miller's Maid
V. C. Hall, Portland, b. m. Laura H.
Wm. Spain, Boston, b. g., Billy B.
Ira P. Woodbury, Portland, br. g., Jack Pratt
George Wright, New York City, sr. g. Brilliant

THE SCORE.

Jack Pratt,	3	1	1	1
Laura H.,	1	2	2	2
Billy B.,	2	3	3	3
Miller Maid,	4	4	5	4
Queen,	5	7	4	5
Scissors,	6	6	dis.	
Brilliant,	7	5	dis.	
Harry B. Knox,	8	8	dr.	

Time—2-40—2-41½—2-35½—2-39½
Purse divided: $100, $50, $30, $20.

The following horses started in the 2-39 class, Purse $300:

H. L. Williams, Hartland, b. m., Percilla
J. B. Woodbury, Lewiston, b. g. Nat Otis
W. D. Ramsdell, Knightsville, br. m. Flirt
G. M. Parks, Canton Point, ch. s., Rocket
V. C. Hall, Portland, blk. m., Fanny M.
H. H. Woodbury, Portland, br. g. Barney Tanzy.
F. S. Tilton, Gardiner, blk. m., Gray Nose
Charles Reckards, Boston, b. g., F. D.
George Wright, New York City, r. m. Hewitta

THE SCORE.

Barney Tanzy,	7	1	1	3	2	1
Flirt,	4	6	2	1	1	3
Gray Nose,	3	3	5	2	4	
Fannie M.,	6	4	4	4	6	
Nat Otis,	5	2	6	6	5	
F. D.,	1	8	8	8	3	2
Rocket,	2	5	3	7	dis.	
Percilla,	8	7	7	5	7	
Hewitta,	0	0	dr.			

Time—2-39½—2-41—2-38½—2-36—2-37—2-38.

Hewitta met with her usual bad luck and failed to get round the track, although started twice. In the first heat her sulky was run into and crippled immediately after leaving the wire. In the second she got to the three quarter turn and came to a stop.

The driver of "Gray Nose" was capsized while scoring in the second heat, but no damage was done.

The judges were G. A. Brooks of Norway, Edwin Cobb of Portland and John Horne of Oakland, Me.

THURSDAY'S RACES.

There was a much larger attendance than the day before. There was good trotting and the people seemed satisfied. Every thing passed off very pleasantly, without accidents of any magnitude. The dust of the track was awful, but the interest of the spectators did not lag.

In the 2-50 class there were sixteen horses on the card and the following horses started:

R. G. Knight, Cornish, wh. m. Miller's Maid
W. D. Ramsdell, Knightsville, b. m. Humming Bird.
R. G. Dunn, Wilton, ch. s. Gold Bird
Frank P. Fox, Cornish, b. m., Lady Allen
J. B. Woodbury, Lewiston, b. g., Nat Otis
B. F. Maxim, Wayne, b. m. Scissors
William Spain, Boston, b. g., Billy B.
Ira P. Woodbury, Portland, br. g., Jack Pratt
Charles Reckards, Boston, b. g., F. D.

THE SCORE.

Jack Pratt,	2	1	1	1
Nat Otis	7	3	2	2
F. D.	1	5	5	6
Billy B.	3	2	3	3
Scissors	4	7	4	4
Gold Bird	5	6	6	5
Miller's Maid	6	4	7dr.	
Humming Bird	dis			

Time—2.41—2.42—2.41½—2.43¾.

In the 2-30 class, purse $300, there were seven entries, and the following four started:

Ira P. Woodbury, Portland, blk. m., Nell
T. D. Marsh, Boston, ch. g., Boston Boy
Wm. W. Lydston, Lewiston. r. m. Drummer Girl.
J. B. Woodbury, Lewiston, blk. g., Black Ranger.

THE SCORE.

Boston Boy,	1	1	1
Drummer Girl,	2	2	2
Nell,	4	4	3
Black Ranger,	3	3	dis

Time—2.39½—2.35—2.45.

The three straight heats were easily won by "Boston Boy" though at times he was hard pressed by "Drummer Girl." In the last heat "Boston Boy" actually walked under the wire and came nearly to a full stop before the second got in.

Mr. W. H. Warren of Norway, Robinson Dean of Buckfield, and Wm. W. Smith of Dixfield were judges.

NOTES.

The click of the "wheel of fortune" in the rear of the grainery during the races was heard, and we noticed lots of people make and lose money.

The man with dice and jewelry did a good business, but the money packages were hard to draw.

The bay mare "Sissors" and driver attracted a good deal attention during the races. She was minus all trotting paraphernalia and what speed she showed was direct from nature and "right up from grass." For a green horse she did well and promises to make a fair stepper.

Robinson Dean of Buckfield showed a fine stepper. "Robert D. is six years old and green to the track and made his mile in 2.32.

Through the kindness of Secretery A. T. C. King we are enabled to give the fastest time made in the Sweep Stake races on the Oxford Agricultural Association's track for the past nine years with the names of the horses.

1873. Copper Bottom,	2.45
74. Robert Bonner,	2.50
75. Cotton Tail,	2.39
76. careless Boy,	2.33
77. Careless Boy,	2.37
78. George E.	2.37
79. Capitolin,	2.40
80. Geo. Maynard,	2.35
81. Lydia M.	2.34¾
82. Dandy J.	2.34¼

Albany.

Geo. W. French's sick colt is gaining very fast under the skillful management of Dr. Walker of Norway.

John F. Lord will go west this fall to visit an uncle.

The past week has been very favorable to secure the meadow hay and has been well improved. Geo. W. Beckler will finish this week. Help has been very scarce, and wages high.

P. P. Dresser has a pair of two years old steers that girth six feet and four inches, and another pair only an inch smaller.

Ory Saunders has a sucking colt for which he has refused $40. Stock is looking well, and buyers are scarce.

Miss Lizzie Farnsworth, a teacher in a high school in Charlestown, Mass. is spending her vacation in Maine. She spent a week with friends here but has now gone to the eastern part of the state. Also Mrs. Farnsworth and little grand daughter from Charlestown are visiting here. Miss Mary Frances Bean, a teacher in Lowell, Mass. spends part of her vacation with friends here. H.

Bethel.

Next Thursday, the 23, the Congregational Circle will hold a Lawn Festival on the grounds of Dr. True. Features of interest,—music by Bethel Band, picnic supper, ice cream and other refreshments, speeches, songs, etc.

Mrs. Alla Wight, nee Twitchell, of Hartford Conn. sister of the editor of the *Mountaineer*, is visiting friends at Bethel and Gorham, N. H. She is getting up a party to visit Mt. Washington about the 20 inst., at reduced rates.

The Cong'l Circle will meet and picnic in the maple grove of J. G. Rich, near Mt. Abram, Thursday, the 16th. A large time is expected.

Our hotels are full to overflowing with tourists, and so are all the private boarding places. Gay teams are constantly passing to and from all points of interest in this vicinity.

Nearly a thousand acres of splendid meadow surround our village, and almost every man owns a few acres, which is a great blessing to the people; enabling almost every one to keep a horse, or a cow, or both, and some quite a stock, which otherwise could not be done.

The most of farmers have finished haying or will the present week, and fully one third more hay than usual has been harvested.

DIXFIELD.

W. W. Smith is at home for a short time. Mrs. Lizzie J. Marble and her little son of East Wilton are spending a few weeks at the National House. Miss Nellie Abbott returned home Monday night. A party from this place have just returned from Four Ponds, where they have been spending a few days. H.

SNOW'S FALLS.

On Saturday last a party of ladies and gentlemen from Norway, numbering 17, picniced at Snow's Falls, and a more jolly crew has not assembled in this place since the coat makers-from from the same town four years since.

The Exeter Wood Pulp Co. have added quite an extensive addition, fully doubling their capacity for drying board.

Fryeburg.

Messrs. N. and L. R. Charles are laying the foundation for a two-story double tenement house on Smith St. The main building will be 30 by 40 ft., the L 20 by 30 feet.

Locke's Mills.

Abner H. Herrick's oxen while hauling hay from the field were attacked by flies. One of them was stung, and they became unmanageable and both were thrown, and only by using an axe and demolishing the yoke was one saved.

Mr. Cole of the Y. M. C. A. of Boston, will preach at Currier's Hall next Sunday.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford is visiting friends at Waterboro Center, Vt.

The farmers report an unusual large amount of hay cut this year, but think the potato crop will be affected by black rust and rot.

Parkman, Me., July 7th, 1883.
FRIEND CROCKETT:
Your YELLOW DOCK BITTERS have done me more good than any thing else I have tried, and I have taken lots of medicine.
Enclosed please find two dollars ($2.00) for which please send me by return express the amount in your YELLOW DOCK BITTERS, and oblige,
Yours Truly,
A. E. BRIGGS,
Parkman, Me., Piscataquis Co.
To S. L. Crockett, Registered Apothecary, Norway, Me.

J. F. ALLEN
Offers a LARGE Assortment of
New Goods!
And has many special bargains in
Ladies' and Gents'
BOOTS!
Every Kind and Size and Qualit,
FROM A
20 Cent Slipper to an
$8.00 BOOT!
—o—
REPAIR + WORK.
C. K. SMITH, of So. Paris, has charge of this department, and all work will be done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.
Norway, July 13, 1883.

How Man Miles Do You Drive?
THE
ODOMETER
Will Tell!
This instument is no larger than a watch. It tells the exact number of miles driven to the 1-100th part of a mile; counts up to 1,000 miles; water and dust tight; always in order; saves horses from being over-driven; is easily attached to the wheel of a Buggy, Carriage, Sulky, Wagon, Road Cart, Sulky Plow, Reaper, Mower, or other vehicle. Invaluable to LIVERYMEN, PLEASURE DRIVERS, PHYSICIANS, FARMERS, SURVEYORS, DRAYMEN, EXPRESSMEN, STAGE OWNERS, &c. Price only $5.00 each, one-third the price of any other Odometer. When ordering give diameter of the wheel. Sent by mail on receipt of price post paid. Address
McDONNELL ODOMETER & CO.,
2 North La Salle St., Chicago.
☞Send for Circular.

STORE TO RENT, occupied by the late Benson Hawkins. Situated on Main Street. Inquire of ADELPHA HAWKINS.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, use NOYES' Compound Essence of Pepsine.

—ESTABLISHED, 1830:—
Honest, Reliable and Standard
WELCH & GRIFFITHS'
SAWS.
Remember the Name. — The Best are the Cheapest.
One of these saws is worth *three of any other kind.* Made of Best Refined Cast Steel, finely tempered and finished, and perfect cutting tools. *Entire satisfaction guaranteed.* We manufacture Saws of all kinds, and *every saw is warranted.* Try them. Don't buy any other. If your hardware dealer don't keep them, order from us direct. Agents wanted everywhere. 54th Annual Price List, etc., free.
Welsh & Griffiths, 91 Water St. Boston, Mass.
IMPORTERS OF BEST FRENCH BAND SAWS.

NEW INVOICE!
CALL AND SEE THE
New Goods
JUST OPENED AT
M. M. PHINNEY'S,
And you will find an Elegant Line of
Black and Colored Buntings!
SPOT MULLS,
FIGURED LAWNS,
WHITE LACE SUITINGS,
DRESS CAMBRICS,
AMERICAN & SCOTCH
GINGHAMS,
BLACK & COLOR'D
DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS,
CLOAKINGS,
RUBBER CIRCULARS!
Housekeeping Goods!
SUMMER UNDER FLANNELS,
HOOP SKIRTS, BUTTONS,
SUMMER CORSETS!
Hosiery, Gloves, Sunshades, Hamburgs, Laces, Fishus, Neck Ties, Rushes, Velvet Ribbons, Dress Shields, and a very fine assortment of
DRESS BUTTONS!
☞I will simply say we keep every thing usually found in a City Dry Goods Store, and sell them at the lowest cash price.
Remember the place, at
M. M. PHINNEY'S,
Norway Village.

Mrs. A. B. CHASE,
Having just returned from the city with a FINE LINE of
Spring & Summer
MILLINERY!
Is ready to receive her customers at her place of business.
LATEST NOVELTIES IN
Hats, Ribbons, Satins, Laces, Etc.

NEW GOODS!
FANCY GOODS
AND
DRESS TRIMMINGS!
Which will be sold extremely low!
New Sun Shades, Nobby Styles.
Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Velvets, Ribbons, Black Spanish Lace, Breton Lace, Torchon Lace, Black Spot Lace!
All cheap and lovely. A nice assortment of *Neck Wear, Soutache Lace Ties!*
Something new. Call and see them.
Dress Making a Specialty.
MRS. H. W. TWOMBLY.

FOR JAUNDICE, BILIOUSNESS, Liver and Kidney troubles, Loss of Appetite, &c., &c., use NOYES' VEGETABLE BITTERS, the Great Blood Purifier.

A PART OF
N. D. BOLSTER'S
Cash Dollar List:
10 lbs. Granulated Sugar.
11 " C. C. "
12 " Good Yellow Sugar.
8 " Raw Rio Coffee.
7 " Best Raw Rio Coffee.
8 " Good Roasted Rio "
6 " Best Roasted Rio "
3 1-2 lbs. Best Roasted Java do.
14 bars French Laundry Soap.
16 " Welcome "
12 " Bombay. "
8 packages Soapine.
10 cans best Sweet Corn.
N. D. BOLSTER,
South Paris.

NOYES' CONDITION POWDERS are pronounced the best in use for all kinds of Stock and Poultry.

THE DAY
SEWED
BOOTS
For Ladies!
No Tacks, Nails, or Wax Thread, to hurt the feet. Unsurpassed for fit, style, and comfort. Indispensible when once worn.
Sold by
JACKSON CLARK,
Nwe Block, Norway, Me.

PERFUME your clothing with Noyes' Sachet Powder.

Reduced Prices!
—ON—
MILLINERY!
IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT OUR
LARGE SUMMER STOCK
—OF—
Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Etc.
☞We shall give prices that will defy competition Please give us a call before buying.
Miss M. E. CROCKETT.
Norway, June 29, 1883. tf

FOR Pain, Weakness, Lameness, &c., Noyes' Strengthening Plaster beats them all.

HEBRON ACADEMY!
The Fall Term of Hebron Academy begins
Tuesday, August 28th, 1883,
and continues thirteen weeks.
☞A catalogue just issued, containing the courses of study, account of expenses, and other information, will be sent on application. The school has four regular teachers, gives fifty minutes to each recitation, has four full courses of study of four years each, a commercial department, and an unclassified department for those who cannot pursue a regular course. The expenses are very low; a statement of the expenses of some of the students the past year is given in the catalogue.
For any information or to engage board or rooms, address the Principal,
W. W. MAYO, A. M.
Hebron, Me., July 27, 1883.

OXFORD CO. ADVERTI
FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 188

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Coal—W. C. Cole.
Wife Notice.
A call for a Settlement.

Norway and Vicinit

Geo. W. Horne's pacer made half mile heats on the track recen 1.15 1-2 and 1.15 1-4. Considerin the horse has had no training an this was only the third time it ha hitched to a sulky, it must be good stepping.

The road machine has been good work on Main Street. The mocks referred to in our last are smoothed out. It is a great im ment and Mr. Lord assures us would have been done long ago team and help have been got.

Mr. Anthony Bennett, of Bath tive of this town, is visiting his and relatives here. Mr. B. is two years old and was for a long the proprietor of a public house village. Notwithstanding his Mr. B. is pretty smart and about very well, even though troubled with the rheumatism. went into trade in this village three years ago, and he says th not a man now living, who was iness here then. In the great 1852, Mr .B. lost his hotel, the road House," and shortly af moved to South Paris and opene tel there. Mr. Anthony Benn brother to James Bennett of thi These two are the only survive family of eight whose father w of the early settlers of the tow speaking of the

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ER UNDER FLANNELS,
SKIRTS, BUTTONS,
UMMER CORSETS!

Gloves, Sunshades, Ham-
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Mr. Anthony Bennett, of Bath, a native of this town, is visiting his friends and relatives here. Mr. B. is eighty-two years old and was for a long time the proprietor of a public house in this village. Notwithstanding his years, Mr. B. is pretty smart and can get about very well, even though he is troubled with the rheumatism. Mr. B. went into trade in this village fifty-three years ago, and he says there is not a man now living, who was in business here then. In the great fire of 1852, Mr. B. lost his hotel, the "Railroad House," and shortly after he moved to South Paris and opened a hotel there. Mr. Anthony Bennett is a brother to James Bennett of this town. These two are the only survivers of a family of eight whose father was one of the early settlers of the town. In speaking of the public hall connected with "Railroad House" Mr. Bennett says it was, at that time, the largest hall in this section of the State. It was 50 x 60 feet with 13 foot post, and the floor was laid on rubber springs. Mr. A. Bennett is, at present, living with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. A. Field, of Bath. Mr. B. has been a subscriber to the ADVERTISER for many years and as many of his relatives reside here, takes great interest in Norway affairs.

The school meeting of Monday evening was fully attended. Oven 200 votes were cast. Hon. A. S. Kimball was moderator and kept excellent order and discharged his duties without bias or partiality. Several speeches were made pro and con. The wing or addition to the building and the $1,500 to be raised were discused and a vote taken which resulted in from one to there votes more against raising the money then there were for it, some 200 voting. This settled the matter for that night. We can't say whether this is the last of the series of these meetings or not.

The much talked of boat race took place last Friday night. The contesting parties were D. S. Andrews and Dr. Jones with a helmsman in their boat, and Freeland Howe and son in the "Rangley barque." A considerable number of spectators on foot, in boats and teams witnessed the contest. A run from the bridge to the rocks and from there to the bridge at Frost Corner was the course taken. Norway's navy was out in flying colors and followed in the wake of the contesting boats. The propelling power of the boat with Jones & Andrews was too much for Howe, although his is the lightest running boat by far. Howe during the race tried his hand at fishing and caught a good sized bass. Jones & Andrews won the race. Steve Cummings and Geo. Noyes were referees on the one part and Clem. Bailey on the other.

Teamster Dargin has sold his pair of horses to W. H. Tracy of North Norway.

Mr. F. A. Danforth at the Center has the heavest piece of second crop in town. The piece contains two acres and this is the second year it has been mowed. Last season he considered he cut over five tons to the acre from this piece, and this years crop is equally stout and it is within bounds to set the veield of hay on this piece for the two years at 20 tons. Mr. D. has five acres of sweet corn growing. Two and one half acres stand very even and fully eight feet tall. This is the "Kimball" variety. Another piece of equal area is planted with the "Early Minnesota" and is looking finely. This piece was planted June 25th. The large barn on this place is filled with hay, and it will be snug work to store his grain and corn fodder.

There will be an Advent meeting at Grange Hall next Sunday. There will be two services. Morning service at 10.30. Preaching by Mrs. M. E. Killburn of Bridgton.

Mr. I. F. Titcomb leaves at our office a sample of his pea crop, vines and all. They are of the sweet pea variety and are most excellent for the table. The vines grow some nine feet high as can be shown by calling at this office. This variety of peas was raised by Mr. T.'s father-in-law some 45 or more years The seed that Mr. Titcomb got was from a few peas that had been laid away in a pill-box for some forty years. Mr. T. plants four varities of sweet corn, "Stowel's Evergreen," "Kendell's Mills," "Excellsior" and "Early Narragansett." The first variety mentioned stand 8 1-2 feet high on a level and is stalky and is earing well. Mr. T. has some 2 1-2 acres in sweet corn.

The first picnic of the season by the Grangers was at the residence of Wm. C. Hobbs' at the Center. Some 100 were present with their baskets filled with the good things such as all good matrons know how to provide. The day was made for the occasion, and every thing in nature just lovely. At high 12 the call was sounded from recreation to refreshments, and then came the real enjoyments of the day. The happy groups gathered around Nature's table "all seated on the ground" and it was all "pronounced very good." The hour of refreshments being over each group sought its condition for further enjoyments in recreations of various kinds. A good musical entertainment was furnished by the singers present, with Mrs. Danforth at the organ. At about 3 o'clock separation commenced, and at 5 all had retired in good order, with the satisfaction sf a day well spent.

We learn that Uncle Sim (Drake) is having a big time and enjoying his vacation much. We expect he will return and do the mountains shortly.

G. F. Spaulding, esq., one of the proprietors and publishers of the Boston *Traveller*, has been visiting his niece, Mrs. Dr. Tilton of this village. He is now visiting the White Mountains.

We recently received a pleasant call from the veteran peddler, Mr. J. P. Small of East Stoneham. We wish to hear from our correspondent at that place.

H. S. Horne has sold his black pacer to a Boston man.

Mr. J. H. Huntress, of Shapleigh, is working at this office. He formerly worked in the *News* office, at North Conway.

The temperance meeting last Sunday was well attended. A larger number of the club than usual were present and the audience quite large. President Devine in his opening address gave some very good council which it will be well for all to heed. Speaking by J. A. Brown, E. W. Ayer, David Knapp, Keen and a stranger from Lewiston who has been a temperance man almost three years. Declamation by Frank Bartlett and song by Misses Farrow and Hayden, all of which was very interesting and appropriate.

George A. Cole has a piece of sweet corn, about an acre and one-half, which he thinks will beat any in town. Well it is pretty stout corn and well eared, but there are quite a number of stout pieces in town and perhaps it will be well to look around a little and then see how it is.

A man of means and good taste is contemplating the building of a residence on Pike's Hill. He intends to keep summer boarders and keep a public house. For prudencial reasons we are requested not to give the gentleman's name.

David S. Andrews, esq., has returned to spend his vacation with us. He is engaged in lumbering in Hampstead Va. and reports business to have been good the past year. He has just finished a four mile railway into his timber land.

W. C. Cole has coal of several kinds for sale. Furnace coal, egg coal, stove coal, etc. Leave your orders early at Cole's jewelery store. See ad.

We recently had the pleasure of looking over Mr. N. A. Foster's farm, at the Center. The garden on this farm would be hard to beat. He has sweet corn that stands over 11 feet high and is not spindled out. It is called the "Egyptian" and the seed came from Massachusetts. The beats, carrots and onions look finely. Mr. Foster has a nice piece of "Early Allen" sweet corn that is fully equal to the best. He also has an excellent piece of field corn that promises well. Mr. F. is one of a few farmers in this section that plants any yellow corn. The apple crop is to be small everywhere this year, though Mr. Foster will probably get more than enough for his own use. He has a young orchard of some 700 trees that are just coming into bearing. This is the largest orchard in town. We tested the quality of some of the early fruit which was very good. Mr. F. has a very pleasant and sightly location, and good fields on his farm.

Mr. Drake is now taking a vacation for a few weeks, and while "Uncle Simeon" is away the Hub department will be discontinued. Mr. D. is visiting his son, Dr. Wm. A. Drake of Weymouth, Mass.

Last Friday morning about 5 o'clock as Mr. Nevers, who is at work haying for Dr. Isaac Tucker, took the milk pail to go to the barn to milk, he discovered a hedgehog up on the ridge and he and the dog, Ring, gave chase. The dog overtook the hedgehog first. He turned upon the dog and shot his mouth full of quills and sent him back to the house yelping. But Mr. Nevers thought he would imitate the ancient fable and pelted him with stones till his hogship ran up a tree when the doctor appeared on the scene and dispatched him with his gun. The hedgehog weighed about 25 lbs.

Friday evening a young horse hitched on Main St. became frightened by some paper and broke loose, ran and smashed up the wagon generally. The same day another team run into a cow on Main St. and demolished a wheel and threw the man driving from the carriage. Fortunately no one was injured. *Both teams were in charge of men.*

Among the guests who have been sojourning at the Glen House, White Mountains, is Mr. William H. Vanderbilt and party, who came here about two weeks ago, direct from Saratoga in their private car "Vanderbilt," stopping at the Fabyan's over night, and then proceeding to the Glen. Mr. Vanderbilt was very much pleased with his mountain trip, also with the student waiters, and on his departure, to show his appreciation of them, left with Mr. Milliken, the proprietor of the house, a check for three thousand dollars, to be divided among the waiters, which made just an even one hundred dollars to each man. Mr. Vanderbilt's generosity was very thankfully received, and no doubt will be used to a very good advantage. D.

The above item is of particular interest to the people here. Prof. O. W. Collins of this village is head waiter at the Glen House, and quite a number of the waiters are from this village and vicinity.

Mrs. Fred Burnell captured a two pound pickerel the other day.

W. H. Tracy has a very good farm at North Norway. He has plenty of laid and each year he is bringing it into better cultivation. His crops are looking nicely. He has about 1½ acres of sweet corn of "Kendall's Mills," "Early Minnesota," and "Planter's Favorite" varieties growing. For potatoes he plants the "Beauty of Hebron" and "Burbank's Seedlings." He has harvested a large crop of hay. He makes a good deal of butter and has his dairy well equipped with modern butter-making appurtenances. He uses a Cooley Creamery, a large sized Davis Swing Churn and the Common Sense butter worker. During the month of June Mrs. Tracy made 180 pounds of butter and 80 pounds of cheese, besides what milk and cream were used in the family, and a calf was on one cow during half the month. Jersey cows are kept altogether. The number of the cow kind kept is seven, four cows and three heifers. One two-years-old heifer made 10½ pounds of butter in one week last April. Mr. Tracy during the winter does a good deal of teaming and he is now getting out wood from the mountain to haul to the village this fall and winter. The apple crop is to be light. He has many native trees growing on his place. Many of these trees he has had grafted. All this section of the town is well supplied with old orchards and there are many nice old trees on this place. The first "Orange" apple in this town was raised on this farm. The tree is old and was blown over this spring though it now has on it a fair crop of apples. There are several other trees grafted from this tree. Mr. and Mrs. Tracy are much pleased with their Creamery and would not willingly do without it.

Little Miss Ethie Cummings invited a few little girls of about her own age to her home Tuesday afternoon, her fourth birthday, and a nice jolly time they had.

Earnest Tracy, son of W. H. Tracy, is at work at Dr. Tilton's.

J. W. Parsons asks those who owe him to call around and square accounts as he wishes to get his business into shape so he can leave town.

Probate court next Tuesday at Paris Hill. Those wishing to have their legal advertising done in this paper should so state to the register of the court.

Miss M. F. Jackson, the late telegrapher and assistant at the post-office, was in town Wednesday. She has been subbing a few days for the railroad telegraph office at South Paris.

Miss Minnie Cates has gone to Mc. Falls to work in the shoe factory there.

Geo. P. Young has a fine lot of full blooded Chester White pigs. Seven of them he sends out of the county next Monday.

Prof. C. L. Whitney, of Ohio, will lecture on the fair grounds next Thursday, p. m. at 3 o'clock. The farmers, grangers, mechanics and general public are invited. Free admission. Should it be rainy the lecture will be delivered in Grange Hall. It is understood there will be a grange meeting in their hall in the evening.

Miss O. Genie Keene has been taking a vacation.

Frank S. Warren, son of O. B. Warren of Rochester, N. H., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brown.

Lost, Aug. 4th, a bangle pin, between Frost's Corner and Norway Village. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at F A. Danforth's or A. Oscar Noyes' Drug Store.

Abner Jackson has sold his oldest stallion to John Horne of Oakland. We understand the amount paid was $500.

The pay roll at the shoe factory for the week ending Sat. Aug. 11th, was $2709.37.

NORTH NORWAY.

Otis Martin has picked about thirty bushels of berries from his blueberry field this year. Raspberries have been very plenty. Two young girls gathered and sold ten dollars worth one week.

A party of ladies and gentlemen from Portland are boarding at Milton Merriam's.

Geo. W. Hobbs and his sister Nellie are spending a few weeks at the Islands with other friends.

Mr. Uriah Upton, who was stricken with paralysis not long since, appears to be gaining fast.

Amos and David Foster have gone "up country" to stay a few weeks.

Mr. Morgan from Boston preached at the Gurney school house last Sunday eve. All present appeared to be interested in his remarks.

SOUTH PARIS.

Miss Helen Garcelon is taking a vacation.

Miss Emma Colby is stopping at her friend's, Miss Hattie Haskell, for a few days.

J. D. Williams caught a fine string of brook trout last week. Several of the largest weighed a pound apiece.

Solomon Bolster and family are visiting at his brother Horace's. They have gone to the lakes for a few days fishing this week.

Bailey and Whitehouse have dissolved. Chas. will go west.

The mill dam is undergoing thorough repairs. A new dam is badly needed here.

The fund for the sled factory is assured.

The corn factory starts the 27th of August.

The walls of the school house are rising rapidly, and the style and size of the building can readily be seen. It will be an ornament to the place.

Excursion to Portland last Tuesday. Quite a number of our citizens went.

John Perry of Boston is stopping in town.

West Paris.

Our large hay crop is nearly gathered and the grain is being harvested. The generous returns to the farmer must be encouraging indeed. The corn and potato crop is the most promising for many years. The apple crop will be light. The fine pastures will give us plenty of good beef.

Andrews & Curtis are paying 24 cts. for unwashed wool. Augustus Billings from Sigotch and three of his neighbors have recently brought here and sold to Andrews & Curtis some fourteen hundred pounds of wool.

Our Chair Factory has been booming this year. So far business never better.

The hot days and cool nights must have an unfavorable effect upon the health of the people. Mr. Alley Marshall's little child has been very sick with bowel troubles.

Albion Buck has bought a half interest in the meat business of James Tuell. The new firm is J. A. Tuell & Co.

Rev. Thomas Hillman died at his home at North Paris Friday, Aug. 3d, from paralysis of the brain, aged 63 years. Mr. Hillman has been a Methodist clergyman since 1848, and has been one of those active, earnest workers in the ministry. For the past year Mr. Hillman has been in failing health, and was in such a condition last spring that he was obliged to give up the ministry and moved to his home at North Paris, hoping there to regain his health. But prior to his moving here, or soon after, he became thoroughly impressed that he should never live to see September, and so informed his family and friends. At that time he was able to be about the village and do work in his garden, etc. A physician was called who, after examining the case gave the family and friends a favorable opinion, feeling that Mr. Hillman was suffering from nervous prostration in consequence of his long protracted labors in the pulpit, and other troubles from which he expected he would recover. Soon after this he was attacked with emphysema of the lungs, and a few weeks later he suffered from the second attack which seriously complicated his recovery; but from this he recovered and two weeks before his death his convalescence was so encouraging that his physician Tuesday before his death Friday morning gave his family and friends hopes of his recovery. Tuesday night he complained of numbness and a difficulty in speaking. This condition kept on increasing and in about 51 hours from this last attack Mr. Hillman died from paralysis of the brain. Funeral services were held at the church Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Mr. Church of Mechanic Falls. JNO.

NORWAY LAKE.

C. W. Partridge did good business last week on the Lake road with the road machine. I think they repaired some sixty rods a day on an average and saved time and labor and made the best road that has ever been made there. Partridge and Kilgore can give you a few lessons in the village on road making with the machine if you want. Let the town next spring choose a road commissioner to care for and work the machine when it can be used profitably on the different roads in town, and it will, in our opinion, be a great institution.

On Monday two teams form the Stoneham mountains with 55 bushels of blueberries for Lewiston market took dinner at Bradbury's.

Mrs Morgan, wife of the evangelist, spoke to a good audience on Sunday evening. She is said to be an eloquent speaker.

And now the gay, infestive fly gets curses, although he sticketh closer than a brother.

J. L. Partridge keeps in stock, flour, corn, meal, cracked corn, oats, shorts, cotton-seed meal, rye meal, oat meal, etc. He has an extensive sale and his trade is increasing.

J. F. Bradbury keeps Ingall's Genuine, aromatic ginger ale. It is a healthful beverage at this time of year.

Zopher Mansur and wife and Miss S. P. Newhall went to Waterville last week visiting relatives there.

Buckfield.

The new locomotive for the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad arrived Friday evening. It was built at Providence, R. I., and is a splendid machine. Its name is "Buckfield." The Company has built quite a number of new freight cars to accommodate their large and constantly increasing business.

A new freight depot is soon to be built at this place.

Buckfield Post G. A. R. will attend the Veteran Reunion at Lake Maranocook Aug. 16th.

Nathan Morrill, in eleven days, cut and put into his barns seventy-five tons of hay. He has let out considerable besides to be cut.

C. C. Spaulding is at the sea-shore and is improving.

T. S. Bridgham, esq. has city visitors.

Miss Sarah Bradford got part of a sewing needle in her hand and the physician cut for it, but it was like hunting for a needle in the haymow: they did not find it.

J. C. Fuller, merchant of North Anson, is visiting at his brother-in-law's, Henry D. Irish.

Eugene Waite is at work on the railroad.

Daniel Russell of Sumner is selling green peas and sweet corn.

The Grand Army boys went up to Comrade Nathaniel Harlow's to help him out with his haying Aug. 13.

BIRTHS.

In Canton, Aug. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hutchinson, a daughter.
In Peru, Aug. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Pomeroy, a daughter.
In East Dixfield, Aug. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. ter Fletcher, a son.

MARRIED

In Hebron, Aug. 9, by Rev. S. D. Richardson, Mr. Alpheus G. Chase of Minot, and Miss Anna Chase of Oxford.

DIED

In East Denmark, Aug. 2, Mrs. Mary A., wife of Daniel Lowell, aged 62 years, 12 days.
In Sweden, Aug. 7, Nancy J. Locklin, aged 17 years, 4 mos.
In Mason, July 20, Mrs. Abby S. Paine, aged 47 years.
In Rumford, Aug. 6, Mr. John G. Elliott, aged 46 years.
In Rumford, Aug. 5, Mr. L. Peabody.
In North Paris, Aug. 3, Rev. Thomas Hillman, aged 63 years.
In Mechanic Falls, Aug. 3, Lidia Lovering, widow of the late Geo Lovering, aged 84 yrs.
In Mechanic Falls, Aug. 3, Mrs. Louisa A. Smith, wife of Johnson Smith, aged 59 yrs.
In South Paris, Aug. 11, Joseph L. Libby, aged 55 years, 3 months and 11 days.
In Florida, Aug. 4, Frank Jones, son of Aaron Jones of Waterford, aged about 26 years.

OLD PICTURES COPIED!

Best Work and Lowest Prices in the United States.

Special attention given to

Pictures of Deceased Persons!

Send postal card for circulars at once.

J. K. CHASE, Artist.

Oxford, Me.

ORDER YOUR WINTER'S COAL!

DO IT NOW!

FURNACE, EGG & STOVE COAL

For Sale by

W. C. COLE, Norway.

Orders may be left at H. Cole's Jewelry Store.

NOTICE.

The undersigned requests all those who have unadjusted accounts with him to call on him that they may "square up" at once. He wishes to settle up all accounts by Sept. 1st, so that he can leave town.

J. W. PARSONS, Norway.

Closing Out Sale!

Of Medium Weight

CLOTHING

—AT—

ELLIOTT'S Clothing STORE,

NORWAY, ME.,

At COST and LESS

For The Next 30 Days.

White Vest and Linen

For ONLY 50 Cents.

Straw Hats at Ruinous Prices.

Call and See!

NOTICE!

This is to certify that my wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Meader, has left my bed and board without just cause and provocation; therefore I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

GEORGE P. MEADER.

Waterford, Aug. 11, 1883.

Pianos & Organs

OF ALL KINDS,

For sale, by

A. J. NEVERS,

Norway, Me.

If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. (cpw)

FOR Preserving the Teeth, Hardening the Gums & perfuming the breath, use Noyes' Tooth Powder.

SEALED PROPOSALS

Are required on all government contracts! This is done to protect all parties, etc. The result is generally very satisfactory. This is not necessary, however, at

NOYES'

Drug Store,

NORWAY,

Where you can always find at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES the conventional

Thousand and One Articles

for which our store has become famous.

Come, call at once who never called before. And those who called before, call all the more.

Noyes' Drug Store,

Norway, Me.

FOR a thorough blood purifier, use Noyes' Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla & Iodide of Potash.

BIRTHDAY

CARDS!

New Stock!!

ALL PRICES.

S. L. CROCKETT,

Registered Apothecary,

Norway, Me.

Hemlock Plank

—AND—

BOARDS

For Sale! Inquire of

CHAS. B. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

JUST RECEIVED

Gold and Silver Watches!

Ladies' & Gents' sizes, in great variety,

Cheap for Cash.

S. RICHARDS

South Paris, May 1, 1883.

STORE TO LET! The Store now occupied by Chas. G. Blake, opposite Elm House. Inquire of

MRS. A. L. BARTLETT.

New Hampton Literary Institution

—AND—

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE!

Prof. A. B. MESERVEY, Ph. D., Princip'l,

With nine associate teachers.

Five Regular Courses for both sexes.

The best Business College in the State.

Telegraphy a specialty!

EXPENSES LOW.

Fall Term begins August 27th, 1883.

Send for catalogue to the Principal, *New Hampton, N. H.*

REV. E. H. PRESCOTT, Cor. Sec'y.

C. N. TUBBS & CO.

Are just receiving a large lot of choice

FLOUR!

of different grades direct from one of the

BEST MILLS

at St. Louis, which they will sell at

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Freedom Notice.

I hereby give my son, FRANK A. WASHBURNE, his time during the rest of his minority. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

A. B. WASHBURNE.

Witness,
M. H. MOSHER.

Waterford, Me., Aug. 7, 1883.

EUREKA!

THE EASY RUNNING

Household Sewing Machine.

It is the easiest running shuttle machine.

Almost Noiseless!

It has a high arm and the largest bobbin of any machine made. It is SIMPLE, USEFUL and BEAUTIFUL. It makes a

Handsome Piece of Furniture,

Any person in want of a good machine can have one ON TRIAL free of charge.

Call and See Them

before purchasing any other. Terms easy. For sale by

W. C. PIERCE,

Norway, Me.

USE NOYES' VIOLET POWDER for the Nursery.

BUY YOUR

Doors, Windows, Blinds

MOULDINGS,

Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels

ASH AND PINE SHEATHING,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,

BRACKETS, PICKETS, &C.

OF

S. P. MAXIM & SON, South Paris, Me.

Low Prices.

N. B. Every description of House Finish furnished at short notice.

Planing, Matching, Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for

RUBBER PAINTS!

Perfumery!

OF ALL KINDS.

LUBINS,
WRIGHTS,
COLGATES,
LUNDBOURGS,
and ROBINSON'S

EXTRACTS!

Florida, Lavender & Violet Waters,

Sachet Powders,

And all Standard Colognes, at

NOYES' DRUG STORE,

Norway, Me.

1,000 Bbls.

FLOUR!

Michigan

AND

St. Louis

ROLLERS!

Winter

AND

Spring

PATENTS!

Bought during the recent depression,

—AND—

Which we offer for sale at LOW PRICES,

BOTH AT

Wholesale and Retail.

WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S,

Norway, July 20, 1883.

I AM NOW OFFERING A

LARGE LOT

—OF—

Mason's Improved Glass Top

Fruit Jars!

1 qt. 10c. 2 qts. 12 1-2 cts.

—ALSO—

Wire Screen Cloth, Spring Hinges, Balloon Fly Traps,

AND ALL SEASONABLE GOODS IN THE

Hardware, Stove and Tin Ware Trade.

THE

ADAMS & WESTLAKE

WIRE GAUZE NON-EXPLOSIVE

Oil Stoves!

Are the Safest and Best.

Give them a fair trial, and then buy the BEST!

Sold by

J. O. CROOKER,

Norway, Me.

USE Noyes' Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c.

A Choice Assortment of

FRESH CONFECTIONERY!

All kinds of

FRUIT

in its season!

CANNED GOODS

of every description, and a store full of the BEST

Groceries & Flour!

At Bottom Prices for Cash!

Please call and see these goods at

F. H. NOYES'

GROCERY STORE,

Norway, Me.

IF YOU are troubled with Liver Complaint use NOYES' LIVER REGULATOR.

W. F. FOSTER,

AT THE

Falls Grist Mill,

Keeps a full line of all kinds of

Grain & Feed!

—ALSO—

FLOUR

IN DIFFERENT GRADES.

He sells low for Cash!

He has COTTON SEED MEAL & GROUND PLASTER in stock.

Custom Grinding done at the Falls Grist Mill. 1tf

USE NOYES' UNIVERSAL HAIR PROMOTER.

W. J. WHEELER,

Fire,

Life, &

Accident

Insurance Ag't,

ALSO DEALER IN

PIANOS,
ORGANS,
MUSIC
STOOLS

AND

Instruction Books.

OFFICE—Post Office Building. WARE ROOMS—No. 3, I. O. O. F. Block,

South Paris, Me.

FOR Bruise, Sprains, Lameness, &c., &c., use Noyes' Horse Liniment.

MID-SUMMER BARGAINS IN

FURNITURE!

—AT—

C. S. CUMMINGS'

FURNITURE WARE ROOMS,

Norway, Me.

A

Complete Assortment!

All of the LATEST STYLES.

Price Low!

Goods Warranted as Represented.

Pease examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Goods delivered free on the G. T. R., within 40 miles of this place.

Nichols Latin School,

Lewiston, Me.

Designed to give a thorough preparation for College.

Situated in the suburbs of a thriving city, and adjacent to BATES' COLLEGE, it offers advantages superior to those of any school in the State.

The course of study extends over three years, of three terms each, each term thirteen weeks in length. Next term begins

August 28th, 1883.

Expenses are as low as in any similar school in New England.

For catalogue, or further particulars, send to

I. F. FRISBEE, A. M., Principal,

6w28 Lewiston, Me.

For Sale!

On Paris street, two House Lots. Also, Frame for building and Boards for covering same, delivered on spot, for $10 per M.

Have also a Farm of 50 acres, situated in Harrison, well divided into grass, wood and pasture, with comfortable buildings; cuts about seven tons Hay. Will sell cheap.

Terms easy. For further particulars, inquire of

A. A. FLETCHER.

Paris Street. (27) Norway, Me.

MEADOWS OF GOLD.

Meadows of gold—
Rolling and reeling a-west!
Ye clasp and hold
The milk of the world in your breast.
Ye are the nurses who clutch
The ladies of life, and touch
The lips that famish and burn,
In agony cruel and stern.

Meadows of gold—
Reaching and running away!
Shod with the mould,
And crowned with the light of the day.
Ye are the chemists of earth,
The wizards who waken to birth;
The violets blue, and buttercups, too,
Under the dark and the dew.

Meadows of gold—
Winding and wending along—
Fair to behold,
And merry and mellow with song.
Ye are the poets whose chimes
Are rung by the reapers, whose rhymes
Are written in windrows of grass,
By musical sickles that pass.

Meadows of gold—
Laughing and leaping afar!
Fast in your fold,
Forever the beautiful are.
Ye are the Hebes who dip,
And lift from the loam to the lip
The nectar, whose plethoric flood
Is tinted and turned into blood.

J. N. MATTHEWS.

"It is My Heart."

THE BURGOMASTER'S ADOPTED SON.

The burgomaster frowned, and knit his heavy brows; he was perplexed as to what should be done with the little figure before him. There he stood in his wooden sabots and rough peasant's clothes, hat in hand, and under one arm the precious possession of his life—a little black fiddle.

The child's face was what puzzled the burgomaster more than the simple question of what he should do. When the boy looked up with his eager, earnest eyes, it somehow seemed to him strangely familiar.

Where had he seen it before?

There was no fear in his manner, only a restless movement of the hand holding the cap showed him to be ill at ease. The week before he had come into town with his little old fiddle and strange accent, and until to-day had been unmolested.

Now, for what reason he could not guess, he had been seized upon suddenly by the town authorities and brought before the burgomaster. A part only could he make out of what was said, for his own language sounded queer on these strange tongues; and as to the explanations offered, they had seemed a perfect jargon to the townspeople; therefore the burgomaster, being a learned man and versed in the *patois* spoken in various sections of the country, the lad was brought to him.

Their duty, at all events, had been accomplished. They had explained how day after day the child pursued no calling—attempted no trade—but sat on a bench or by the road, with the children clustering about, playing his fiddle, content if in return they sometimes shared with him their huge slices of bread.

It was a vagrant life, and would teach their own little ones bad habits, therefore must be stopped. Either he must leave the place, or go among the town poor people and learn an honest trade. The burgomaster, a stout, red-faced man, had long ago done with sentiment—therefore small leniency was to be looked for from him.

So Carl was brought, and now, all alone, stood before the magistrate. What he had done or what was to be done with him, he did not know.

After a silence, seeing the burgomaster looking at him, Carl came a step forward, and, with his impetuous manner, exclaimed:

"What is it I have done? Naught but play upon my fiddle to the children. It did no harm, and they liked it. Is it an offense to make music? In other places, I and my fiddle have made friends with the townsfolk."

The shaggy brows knit closer, and away down in the burgomaster's heart stirred a chord that for long years had lain so quiet its existence had well nigh been forgotten.

Understand what the boy said? At the sound of that *patois*, so strange to the ignorant townspeople, there came to him visions of his youth, and a long holiday in the far-off sunny hamlet where this dialect to him had grown the sweetest music in the world as it fell in liquid, guttural notes from the lips of a young peasant maid.

So well the memory came—so fresh, it seemed but yesterday—when, overworked with studies, he had gone from home to gain health and strength, and leave learning for awhile to its own devices. Well had his father's injunction been carried out in all save the last, and that truly had been through no spirit of disobedience. It was no lore gained from books; it sprang up in his heart, and not until the lesson had been learned too thoroughly ever to forget, did he even guess of its existence.

"Come, lad," he says kindly, and at the sound the boy's heart rejoices, for he hears his own tongue, a little strange from disuse, yet perfectly intelligible. "They say thou must give up thy fiddle if ever thou wouldst thrive."

"Ah, nein, nein—it is my heart!"—clasping it closer.

"Thy heart? Then, lad, it shall not go; yet first let's hear what thou canst bring from it."

For a moment Carl looks thoughtfully into the burgomaster's face; then says:

"Thou shalt hear what the corn sings when it is growing, and the trees whisper when the breeze touches them at night. In the times when I have lain upon the hillsides, watching sheep, my fiddle and I heard it over and over."

The lad's quaint imaginings touch the burgomaster's heart, and smiling, he nods his head to the boy. Slowly the old fiddle is taken out, the strings tightened; then, resting his chin upon it, lightly he draws the bow across. The burgomaster starts; he had thought to hear some childish strains; yet these notes the boy brings forth from the old black fiddle have in them all the power of a master hand.

The picture comes before him of the quiet night, the restful sheep huddled together on the hillside, the breeze as it goes sweeping by moaning through the trees, the gentle rustle of the distant grain growing in the darkness, and the lonely little figure of the watchful lad gathering these sounds and heaping them up in his heart until they tremble forth at his touch upon the vibrating strings.

Hark! The darkness moves away. In the east the sun comes flushing up, and all the air is suddenly pulsing with the singing of the dawn-birds.

Ah, Carl, Carl!—lad, with thy heaven-born gift, thou hast won the stern old heart before thee. Thou hast saved thyself a world of wandering, and gained a life of ease.

The one green spot in the magnate's heart holds a memory which Carl's playing has brought to life. Again he is young—a student—and in the twilight stands waiting for the song of the young peasant coming home from her work. The song comes nearer, and when into her pathway he steps with outstretched arms, he laughs joyously to see the happiness spring up in her eyes.

Yet fate had come between. It was not fit that the only son of rich old Burgomaster Van Gruisen should wed with a peasant; so he had come away at his father's bidding, leaving behind his heart among the green country lanes where dwelt the impetuous little soul through whose veins ran the fire of the South. Ah, God, how he had suffered! Suffered as his father, with his phlegmatic temperament, could not even dream.

He had pined so that his studies and whole life grew distasteful; then, at length, the father had relented, consented grudgingly to his son's wearing the little field flower where he had hoped to place a rare exotic.

Not waiting for aught beyond a bare consent, the son started forth, eager to gain that so long denied. Alas, he came too late. Elspeth had been but a foolish maid, the neighbors said, to love the burgomaster's son—a foolish maid to have naught to say to the village lads; and when the young stranger left, just seemed to lose all heart, and one day came home ill with a fever.

So while the stern old man debated, Death stepped in and gathered the wild daisy of his son's heart; and when he came the grass was already green on her grave, and he could but take away with him the memory of what had been, and the knowledge that of the two hearts thus sundered, one had broken.

Long years went by, and the old burgomaster died. When his son succeeded him, he had married a boxum, unimpressionable dame, who brought with her a dower of gold and linen.

She ruled his house, attended to his wants, and of the two daughters born of the marriage, had seen that they both were well versed in those things a good housewife should know.

They were too much like their mother ever to interest him much, and his heart sometimes yearned for a son to bear his name, but none had come.

Carl little guessed, as he ended his playing, of all the thoughts he had conjured up in the burgomaster's brain.

"Well, lad, thou hast a gift, thee and thy fiddle, of bringing old-time music into my heart. Thou hast a name. What is it?"

"Carl Mueller; and I have neither home nor friends, save those we win together, my fiddle and I."

"Thou hast not? So much the better, for now thou canst have both. Wilt thou be a son to me? Thou shalt be taught, and if thou art clever, as I take thee to be, one day from out thy little black fiddle thou shalt draw music that will make all hearts thine."

Could Carl believe his own senses? He hardly knew what to say. What was this life promised him? No more wandering, sleeping where he might, tired, and often supperless. The tears stood in his eyes, then quickly seizing the burgomaster's hand, he kissed it.

Yes, the fiddle; the little old black thing so contemptuously spoken of, by the townsfolk, had gained for Carl what money could never have done—a place in the burgomaster's heart.

At first the little peasant lad, with his strange tongue and odd ways, had been a sore trial to the burgomaster's wife; yet the lad, being gentle and lovable, had won a place for himself in the household; and when, after his day's studies were over, he sat back in a corner softly playing the melodies as they sprang up in his heart, the active hands would drop their knitting, and the glittering needles lay quiet in the lap of the busy housewife.

So time went by, and the little lad was sent up to one of the great city conservatories to follow his calling.

He had not been idle; even the dullest parts of his studies were a pleasure, and day after day he worked away through very love of his art, and that the dear old burgomaster might see his kindness had not been misplaced.

Thus Carl grew, until when, at length, having wrought out all the themes of the great masters, he bade the place adieu, carrying with him only the black fiddle.

Of how he went from city to city and land to land, swaying with his magic touch of the bow the throngs who came to hear, I cannot tell you.

Yet to-day there is not a crowned head in Europe who has not listened to the little pasants' playing, and showered upon him gifts and medals. Through it all, Carl's heart is true to the memory of the white-haired old man in far-off Germany, who calls him his son, and who, almost as much as the lad himself, prizes the old black fiddle which has won for him all this honor.

As there comes to him in loving language news of each fresh triumph, tears dim his eyes, and his mind recalls the time when the townsfolk had said the stranger lad must part with his fiddle, and he, clasping it the closer, cried out:

"Nein, nein; it is my heart!"

A Story of the Family.

The Portsmouth correspondent of the Washington *Star* says:—When that sturdy Irishwoman to whom the Sullivan family may well look back with pride was crossing the Atlantic on her way to the new country, and was asked, "Why do you come to America?" she answered, "To raise Governors for them," little dreaming that she would live to see one of her sons Governor of New Hampshire and another Governor of Massachusetts, though I am sorry to say the third did not so much honor to his family, and was known as "Devil Jim." The story goes that soon after John Sullivan rose to be Governor of New Hampshire he desired to give a grand dinner to a number of distinguished guests. A member of his family at the time was his mother, and, fearing she would not be quite equal to the occasion, he concluded it would be best to arrange for her non appearance at the dinner-table. Approaching the matter as gently as possible he soon succeeded in making the quick-witted old lady understand the drift of his diplomatic talk and in convincing himself that he had miscalculated the pride of the mother of the Sullivans. Rising, in all the majesty of her Irish wrath, "John Sullivan," exclaimed the old lady, "I have hoed potatoes in the field with the Governor of New Hampshire at my breast, the Governor of Massachusetts at my side, and the devil tugging at my skirts, but never yet have I allowed one of my sons to be ashamed of me; —— order the chaise and send me home." Remonstrances were of no avail, and home went John Sullivan's mother in all the majesty of her righteous indignation.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE ONION CROP.—When the main crop of onions is ripe harvest it and sort out what is unfit for market or table use. Pull the onions by hand or rake them out with an ordinary hand rake. One mode is to throw them into heaps containing two or three bushels, there to remain until the tops are cured and the bulbs are hard and solid. If a rain occurs these heaps must be opened on a fair day and repiled, so as to rid them of the moisture that would otherwise blacken and injure the onions.

The usual plan is to cart the crop away when the crops have become thoroughly dry and store in some cool, dry place where there is a free circulation of air. There are cultivators, however, who leave the onions in the field after pulling until freezing weather or until they are sold, believing that early housing induces sweating and sprouting.

The tops ought not to be removed until they are dead throughout their entire length. Many farmers delay topping their onions until they are marketed. When the onions are to be kept through the winter it is advised to store the crop where the frost will not affect it and where no loss will be sustained from heating or growing. The cellar is not a good place unless it chances to be a dry, cool one. A lattice-work bin affords an admirable storage, provided it is raised a little from the floor in some well-ventilated building. Onions receive little or no injury from freezing, provided always they are thawed out gradually, but as this cannot be insured the safe plan is to protect them. When freezing weather approaches some farmers spread a layer of straw about twelve inches deep upon the barn or garret floor; on this they place layer of onions, say five or six inches deep, and cover with a layer of straw about two feet deep, held in place by boards or rails.

If by any chance onions become frozen they should remain undisturbed and covered until thawed.

PLOWING IN CLOVER.—In summing up the advantages which may be derived from plowing in a clover sod—and we may say at the same time a crop of clover grown for this purpose—the following are the chief points to be noted:

1. Clover, from its habits of growth, may be produced upon soils too poor for any other crop, because it gathers its food from sources beyond the reach of any other crop.

2. Clover gathers from the soil more potash, lime, phosphoric acid, and other mineral matters, and also several times more nitrogen than any other crop.

3. Clover, in its decay, sets free from the soil a considerable quantity of mineral matter, and also gathers from the atmosphere, during its growth, a considerable quantity of nitrogen.

4. All these accumulations are brought to the surface, where they are made available for the use of the succeeding crops.

5. That in this manner clover affects a sensible and valuable improvement of the soil, both directly by its actual contributions to it as well as indirectly by its favorable chemical action upon it.

6. That these contributions of a clover crop to the fertility of the soil are not only in an immediately available form for the use of succeeding crops, but that they are additional to the very considerable, and indeed equally valuable contribution in the form of fodder for the feeding of stock, which is returned in great part to the soil in the form of manure.

TO THE WELL.—"How far is it from your house to your well the year round?" was the question I asked a farmer the other day.

"Well," said he, "it is about fifty feet in good weather, but when the snow drifts are deep and I have to shovel through them it is a great deal further."

"Fifty feet to the well and fifty feet back again; and I suppose you have to use about ten pails of water a day, don't you?"

"I don't know how many we average, but the women use a lot of it when anybody is here to lug it for them," he replied.

Ten pails in a day is not a large allowance for a family of six or eight persons, especially where there are milk dishes to wash and scald, and all the other demands of the farm house to supply. If you use that you must travel a thousand feet a day, or more than sixty-nine miles in a year.

It seems like quite a tramp to go thirty-five miles and bring back a pail of water. Of course you can shorten it by taking two pails at a time but that takes more strength. Can you not contrive to have a pump that will lift that water directly into the kitchen? It will cost something, but it will save something.

Captain Webb and the Alligator.

Learning something of the tactics of the alligator, says a southern paper, Captain Webb never entered the water without his double-bladed knife, which he carried in a sheath bound to his side by a slender belt. After an hour's vigorous exercise in the water one morning, he climbed upon a solitary rock about 100 yards from the beach. While here he noticed at a distance, coming in his direction, a large-sized alligator, and, considering his resting place an unsafe one in case of attack by such a formidable antagonist, he plunged into the bay and started for the shore. Having his attention wholly centred on the enemy first discovered, he paid little attention to anything else, and before he knew what he was about he ran plump against another alligator that happened to be resting quietly in the water in a shallow place where the rushes partly hid him from view. The alligator appeared to be quite as much astonished at the unceremonious meeting as the swimmer.

Striking the alligator in the region of the tail, he bounded back and prepared for battle. The heavy wag of the animal's tail enabled Webb to throw himself back far enough to be beyond the reach of the first blow that was aimed at him. A moment more and the alligator rolled over and made a dive at him. His presence of mind saved him. He stood in the water, facing his enemy, with his head and shoulders above the surface. With his double-ended knife he received the monster, and when his jaws came down the swimmer dived away, leaving the knife in the mouth of the reptile, transfixing both jaws and locking them together. At this juncture the animal first seen was rapidly approaching, but the swimmer soon reached the shore, and, by means of a rifle, soon made victims of both.

WANTED A PAROLE.—A thief was arrested in Louisville, Ky., on the day before the opening of the Exposition. He offered $1,000 for a parole until after the show, as he had confidently expected to pick a large number of rich pockets and disliked to have his plans frustrated.

A GOOD woman is the loveliest flower that blooms under heaven.

A TELEGRAPHER'S DUTIES.

What a First-Class Operator is Required To Do Every Day.

A correspondent writes that he is able to transmit forty-two words a minute by the watch, for a considerable length of time, and to receive, without any difficulty, the writing of a private line with forty offices, some of them occupied by Western Union operators, and he desires to know whether this degree of skill entitles him to be rated as a good operator.

Inquiries of this kind are often received implying that ability to transmit and receive a specified number of words per minute constituting a standard by which a good or a "first-class" operator may be distinguished—an error very common to novices and very mischievous. Speed, when combined with other qualifications, is certainly a very desirable accomplishment, but it is not the first requisite of telegraphic skill.

Some of the men who have ranked highest in the profession have not been remarkable for speed. It is the old story of the tortoise and the hare over again; it is the steady gait and sound judgment that tell. If the correspondent can transmit forty-two words a minute in good, ringing Morse, and can transcribe from a line at the same rate, making every letter unmistakably legible—not necessarily ornate; if he can quickly adjust his instrument to every variation in the circuit, particularly in bad weather, or on a faulty line; if in sending he exercises judgment and gauges his writing to the ability of the receiver; if he has that peculiar telegraphic sense which enables him to instantly detect an error, even in a cipher message; if he never "breaks" except when in doubt as to the correctness of a word, and then always breaks; if his habits are irreproachable; if he has the good sense never to allow his temper to be ruffled by anything that occurs on the line; if he can do and be and suffer all this for nine hours a day, without leaving his chair, then he may justly claim to be a good operator.

If, in addition to these accomplishments, he can transmit forty-two words a minute with one hand while "timing" with the other the messages he has sent, and can eat his frugal luncheon without suspending either of the other operations, he may be regarded as a first-class operator, and will probably have no difficulty in obtaining a position at from $70 to $80 per month. All that is then necessary is for him to become thoroughly conversant with the properties of electricity and the applications thereof, and he is reasonably certain (if he lives) to reach the top of the profession, the length of time required depending to a great extent upon the manœuvers of a certain gentleman in New York—Mr. Jay Gould.—*The Operator.*

SETTLED.—Although the failure of McGeoch, the Chicago lard dealer, involved nearly six million dollars in liabilities, the business was wound up without the advice of counsel, without reaching the law's proverbial delay, not only very quickly, but also very cheaply, and all within a month.

AN INSURANCE agent named Pyle,
In running fell over the stile,
St. Jacobs Oil gave relief
And the Pain was so brief,
He got up and said: "I should smile."

A lame old lady at Keyser,
Had no one to advise her,
"Till Doctor John Boyle,
Tried St. Jacobs Oil,
Its action did simply surprise her.

INDIGNANT.—A Japanese writes home to Tokio from New York city that Americans cannot distinguish him from a Chinaman, and that in consequence he suffers many indignities.

Carbo-lines.

The wind may roar among the trees,
Yet great ships sail the stormy seas.
The baldhead man may rave and swear,
Yet Carboline restores the hair.

A JUDICIOUS silence is better than truth spoken without charity.

AS A reliable remedy for indigestion and a certain cure for dyspepsia, GASTRINE without doubt stands first. GASTRINE is in liquid form. Sold by Druggists.

Pig-headed people are generally bores.

That Husband of Mine

is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Hair Renewer. $1. Druggists.

The person who is good for making excuses is seldom good for anything else.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.65@$3.70; fair to good, $2.00@$2.25 per bushel.

BUTTER — New York sold at 22@22½c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 21@23c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 10¼@10⅜c; do. fair to good, 8@9c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 22c. for ordinary, to 23c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.00@$3.90; Western, $4.50@$7.35; extra New York, $4.30@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, 55@60c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, —@28c.; Eastern, 25@27c; yearlings, 20@25c; olds, —@—.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c; crude, 6⅞@7⅜c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c; naphtha, 6⅜c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $18.37½@$19.00; dressed hogs, 7⅝@8⅛c.

WHEAT — Spring No. 3, —@$1.15; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.15; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, .81@$1.22½.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 53@63c.; Steamer Mixed, 57@57½c. in elevator. 57½c. delivered; No. 2, 61¼@61½c. in elevator, 62½@62¾c. delivered; White Southern, —c. delivered.

RYE—State, 69@71½c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, $5.00@$5.12½; rye flour $3.70@$3.75; wheat, State, $1.18@$1.20; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 62c.; mixed States 63½c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7½c.; crude, 6½c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR — From $3.00@$3.75 for low and medium, to $5.00@6.00 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 63@67c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER — Common, 15c.@17c.; Vermont dairy, 18@20c.; choice creamery, 21@23c.

CHEESE—9½@10c.

BEANS—$3.30@$3.40.

HAY—Choice, $16@$17.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO — Cattle, good quality, $5.25@$5.70; hogs, fair to good, $6.20@$6.25; best, $6.60.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $5.75@$5.90; Philadelphias, $5.50@$5.65. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.00@$7.75; second quality, $5.00@$6.75; third quality, $4.25@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.25@$4.50; extra, $5.00@$5.50; spring lambs, 6@6½c. Veal calves, 4½c@7c. 8s

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION.

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker Than a Child and Then Recovers His Former Strength.

(*Waterloo, N. Y., Observer.*)

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors possibly because there are few specimens of well-developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper met a magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo. His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.

"Not by any means," was the reply. "When a young man I was always strong and active and felt that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the wagon, but in two minutes from that time I was unconscious and remained so for hours and when I recovered consciousness I vomited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak. I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it were entirely open at the top and it pained me on the side intensely. In six weeks' time I had fallen away from 203 pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the doctors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sit upright but was obliged to rest in a cramped, uneasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes, and I passed over three quarts every day. I was not living, I was existing.

One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the children in bed, when the feeling came over me that I should live but a very short time. My wife and I talked matters all over, and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means for the doctor, on leaving town the day following, bade me good-bye, saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next few days more than twenty friends came to bid me good-bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a remedy of which I had heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith were an element of power it certainly was lacking in my case."

"And so you did not try it?"

"On the contrary, I did try it and to my surprise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it was the most palatable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I relished it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"A proprietary medicine!"

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Ann Arbor, Mich., I used to vow with the rest of the class that we would fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends good-bye, such bigoted prejudices as these all vanish, I can assure you, and any remedy that can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better, than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not over-exert, as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe that it is the best medicine that was ever compounded by any chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, but I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above experience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and that there is one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.

For Thick Heads,

Heavy stomachs, bilious conditions—Wells' May Apple Pills—anti-bilious, cathartic. 10 and 25c.

BREVITY is the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes.

"Five years ago my life was a dread all the time from heart disease; since using Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, the English language would fail me in telling the good I received."—Kate Musgrove, Coloma, Ind. For sale at druggists.

A SANCTIFIED heart is better than a silver tongue.

Enrich and revitalize the blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

IT IS better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.

Bed-Ridden and Cured.

W. E. HUESTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She had been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By DRUGGISTS.

DEVOTE each day to the object then in time, and every evening will find something done.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

WHY is a locomotive like beefsteak? Because it's good for nothing without it's tender.

AS WARM weather comes on, wear Chrolition collars and cuffs. Perspiration has no effect on them.

Courage, conduct and perseverance conquer il before them.

YOUNG, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE COMPANY in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.

LADIES' & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

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